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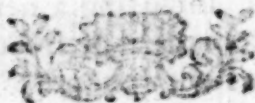
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T H E
F R I E N D S.



AS soon as the two Ladies found themselves alone in a Room at the House where they were to lodge all Night, My dearest *Henrietta*, says *Charlotte*, how unhappy have I been at the Thoughts of the Uneasiness I must have given you by my Behaviour! — It has been, interrupted the other, a little particular; nor should I have known what to have made of it, had it not been for your unaccountable Behaviour before you saw

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this

this wonderful Man. Ah! my Friend, replies *Charlotte*, how cruel should I be both to you and myself, should I delay one Moment to let you know that he is my Father! Here (said she, perceiving the Amazement of *Henrietta*) here are the Proofs that he is my Father *Townley*, who, for a wise and necessary Purpose, gave abroad the Story of his own Death. *Henrietta*'s Astonishment was increased, when, upon comparing the Letters which *Charlotte* put into her Hands, she found the Hand-writing in all of them to be the same; and, upon *Charlotte*'s explaining the Matter further, *Henrietta* could not help bursting into Tears when she embraced her, and wish'd her Joy. *Charlotte* then told her in general of the Necessity there was to keep the Matter a Secret; and she proposed, that they should send to excuse their Return to the Gentlemen, because she found herself under a Necessity of taking some Repose, and that she would come and receive Mr. *Truewit*'s Commands in the Morning before she set out for *London*.

Charlotte now gave a Pause to the Tumults of Surprise, Grief, Joy, Hopes, and Fears, that had shook her Soul since the first Discovery of her Father. The Scenes she had gone through for the last eight-and forty

forty-Hours of her Life had been so rapid as to create a kind of a Whirl in her Mind; which almost banished all former Ideas of her own Distress and Situation. She had indeed mentioned both to her Father, as we have already seen; but she had mentioned them more upon his account than her own, without once reflecting, that the Sum of her future Happiness or Misery depended on another Event, and a nearer Tie than was even that of a Father. She had now time to reflect upon all this, and the Remembrance of her *Eugene* returned with double Force upon her Mind. Ah! *Henrietta*, said she, could I reclaim a lost Husband, as I have recovered a lost Father! but, alas! it is Presumption in me to entertain even the most distant Thoughts of such Happiness.— I am born to Misery; yet I will not despair (wiping her Eyes). Why should you, said *Henrietta*? Your recovering your Father is a thousand times more wonderful than the recovering your Husband can ever be: You thought the one to be dead, and you, at worst, suppose the other to have gone astray; but, my Dear, I need not put you in Mind, that even your Father's Life is not absolutely out of Danger. He still is under Sentence of Death, and the former Circumstances of his Case are so peculiar,

culiar, that it is hard to say what may happen. A Rebellion, you know, is just now broken out in the North; the Government will be suspicious, and it cannot be too inquisitive; your Father's Person is yet unknown, tho' his Innocence is cleared: It is natural to suppose, from the Appearance he makes, that Inquiries will be made after him; and it will be almost unavoidable to conceal his having come from abroad, which will undoubtedly delay, if not frustrate, the Success of the Application: Therefore, tho' I have some Reasons for declining being under any Obligations to Lord Grandpound, yet as I know he has great Interest, my Friendship for my dear *Charlotte* shall take place of any little Delicacy I might have otherwise entertained. I will attend you to *London*; and, as I believe my Person is not so indifferent to him as his is to me, I will engage him to solicit a free Pardon for your Father: And who knows but we may fall upon some Expedient of making all other Matters easy with him, as well as this? Nothing could be more moving than the Manner in which *Charlotte* received this generous Declaration of her Friend; and early next Morning they went to take Leave of *Townley*, before they set out for *London*.

Upon

Upon their entering the Room, *Townley* addressed himself to *Henrietta*, and told her, that the Letter, which he was to give to *Charlotte* to be delivered in *London*, was directed to her; and that Fortune had happily given him an Opportunity of acquitting himself of his Promise to his Friend, by delivering it into her own Hand. I had not, concluded he, the Curiosity before last Night, that it was returned to me by my Friend Mr. *Evans*, to look at the Address of the Letter; otherwise I might have seen that it was the same with that which I received from yourself. *Charlotte* took little Notice of those Words, because, besides her Brother, *Henrietta* had several Correspondents in *France*, from whom she was daily receiving Letters. But how was *Henrietta* surprised, when she retired to a Window, and found the Letter to have come from *Eugene*, and in the following Words!

Dear Madam,

“ I dare to say, that by this time you
 “ are no Stranger to the Motives I had for
 “ leaving *England* in the shameful, barbarous
 “ Manner I did. I own I could not
 “ look on the Face of the Woman I had
 “ wronged, could she even have pardoned
 “ me; her Goodness would have carried

“ with it a silent Reproach, which to me
 “ would have been more severe than Death
 “ itself. By what I learnt from *England*, I
 “ have nothing now to apprehend but from
 “ the Resentment of my injured Wife,
 “ and I am determin’d to take the first
 “ Opportunity of throwing myself at her
 “ Feet. This is a Resolution I never
 “ would have come to, to shun Want or
 “ Misery ; but I understand, that my Af-
 “ fairs have taken such a Turn in *England*,
 “ as may one Day put it in my Power to
 “ make some small Atonement for the
 “ Wrongs I have done her, by placing her
 “ in a Condition more suitable to her Vir-
 “ tues and Fortune, than that of being the
 “ Wife of such a Wretch, as I was when I
 “ married and left her. You must know
 “ therefore, my dear Friend, that last Post
 “ I received a Letter from Lord *Grand-*
 “ *pound*, acquainting me, that his Majesty
 “ had actually been pleas’d to nominate
 “ me to the Place of ———. His
 “ Lordship is so good, in the same Letter,
 “ as to press me to come immediately over
 “ to *England*, with an Offer of his Purse
 “ and Interest to settle all my Affairs.
 “ But, alas! my dearest Friend, there is a
 “ cruel Condition annexed to this Offer,
 “ which I cannot comply with; I mean
 “ my pursuing my Addresses to the Lady
 “ J——— :

“ J———: That is at present all my Difficulty with regard to his Lordship. But
 “ I have another more material Difficulty,
 “ which I must depend upon your Friendship to remove; I know not in what
 “ Light I stand with my dear *Charlotte*:
 “ If she cannot forgive me, I will fly to
 “ any Ruin rather than ever appear before
 “ her Face: I perceived from my Lord’s
 “ Letter, that our Marriage is still a Secret: Could she be prevailed upon to
 “ to keep it so till my Return to *England*,
 “ I have not the least Doubt of being able
 “ to reconcile his Lordship to it. I have
 “ not been able to prevail with myself, as
 “ yet, to write to my Wife on this or any
 “ other Subject, till I hear from you.
 “ Mean while the Gentleman who delivers you this, will inform you of some
 “ further Particulars concerning

Your faithful, but

Unfortunate Friend,

EUGENE.

It was now *Henrietta*’s Turn to demand a secret Audience of *Townley*; which she obtained, notwithstanding the Hurry her Friend and she were in to be gone for *London*. The first Question she asked him was, how long he had known the Writer of the Letter she had in her Hand? About

a Month, Madam (answered *Townley*, with a Smile, which shewed how much he was mistaken in his Conjecture); and, had not my late unfortunate Accident happened to me, I might, by this Time, have had the Honour of being charged with your Commands, in Answer to that Letter. And pray, Sir, said she, how does Mr. *Eugene* pass his Time in *France*? I have a Reason for asking; but not such a one as I believe you suspect. Pass his Time! answered *Townley*: Why, not near so agreeable as a Man of more Gallantry could do. His History is a mere Romance: He was pursued from *Holland* into *France*, by a fine Lady, who offered to put Five thousand Pounds into his Pocket; which he refused, tho' at the same time he was obliged to apply to me, and I supplied him with Money for the common Necessaries of Life: For you must know, Madam, that when he left *England*, the Ship he was in had the Misfortune to be taken by a *French* Privateer, under *Spanish* Colours: His Captor, however, was generous enough to return him as much Money as carried him to *Holland*, where he had appointed to meet with this Lady, who, it seems, is an Attorney's Wife, and had run away from her Husband after him; but when he came to *Holland*, either Remorse or a Freak seized him, and he

he returned to *France*, where I happened to fall into his Acquaintance : I perceived him to be very shy as to the Particulars of his Life, and I believe he remarked the same thing of me. Notwithstanding that, we won each other's Confidence; and never was I so much charm'd by a Man of whom I knew so little. The Night before I set out, he begged, with Tears in his Eyes, that I would deliver that Letter into your own Hand, and bring him an Answer.

The Nature of this Interview did not admit of their remaining any longer together. *Henrietta* was impatient to impart to her Friend the joyful News of her recovered Husband. After they had got into the Post-Chaise, which, for Expedition, was to carry them to *London*, You are very happy, my Dear, said *Henrietta* to *Charlotte*, in discovering Hand-writing: Pray can you tell me whose Hand-writing this is? I think it is mighty like Mr. *Eugene's* (holding the Letter in her Hand). Tho' she spoke these Words in such a manner as to prevent any violent Surprise on *Charlotte's* part, yet the latter could not help changing Colour at what she saw and heard. *Henrietta's* Air, however, and the Manner in which she spoke, sufficiently intimated to her Friend, that she was to

hear nothing but what was extremely agreeable; and, after *Charlotte* had perused the Letter, *Henrietta* gave her an exact Detail of all that she had learned from *Townley*. It was, in some Sense, happy for *Charlotte*, that she was not then in a Situation of Mind to taste all the Joy which this News would have given her at another Time. The yet doubtful Fate of her Father hung upon her Spirits, and kept them from mounting into any Ecstasy. All her Joy was seen in her thanking Heaven for the happy Change wrought upon her Husband, and begging for a Continuance of it: And if, continued she, we can but succeed in our Application for my dear Father, my Happinels will be but too complete.

Charlotte had employed the Attorney, who was concerned in the Application for Mr. *Townley*, to attend her in *London* with the proper Vouchers in his Favour; and Mr. *Evans* came voluntarily up to Town likewise. The first Thing the Ladies did, was, to let Lord *Grandpound* know, that they were come to Town upon a particular Affair, in which they would be highly obliged to his Lordship for his Interest. Next Day, his Lordship attended them; and, as had been concerted before between the two Ladies, *Charlotte* acted the Part of the Spokeswoman, and gave him a pathetic
Detail

Detail of the Occasion of their Journey, and of the Evidence they had to support their Application for the poor Man's Life. His Lordship broke several times into her Relation, with Questions intirely foreign to the Subject: He once or twice looked upon his Watch, and asked whether they would not have too little Time to dress, and whether they did not intend to be at the Play that Night? At last, after *Charlotte* had finished her Discourse; And so, Madam, said he, you say the Fellow had almost been hang'd; why, faith, he had good Luck to escape: For my part, there is no such thing now as travelling the Roads, and, I hope, he will be hanged when the Fortnight is out.— He will, i'faith. If he meets with any Favour here—— *Charlotte* understood from those Words, that tho' his Lordship had heard her out, yet he had not minded one Word of what she had been saying. Nothing but the Concern she was under for her Father could have prevented her taking notice of his barbarous Insensibility; and she was going to begin her Story anew, when my Lord, starting to his Feet, told the Ladies, that he was sorry he was engaged at present; but should be glad to know whether he should do himself the Honour to wait upon them in the Evening to the Play. We thank

your Lordship, replied *Henrietta*; but my Friend and I having no other Errand up to Town but to procure Pardon for this poor Gentleman, who is so near losing his own Life for saving ours, we are resolved to partake in none of the public Diversions, till we have succeeded in that; and I was in hopes, my Lord, from what my Friend has laid before you, that your Lordship would have been, if not gallant enough, yet humane enough, to have offered us your Interest in obtaining the Pardon. My Interest, Madam, replies his Lordship with a low Bow, has always been devoted to the Ladies; but if you, Ladies, will do me the Honour to accept of my Service, I shall think myself happy beyond Expression. In saying those Words, which indeed were no other than Words of Course, his Lordship took his Leave, and left the two Friends in the utmost Consternation at his barbarous Indifference. The Truth is, as his Lordship had never yet considered any Object in Life in any other Light than as it could serve himself, he had acquired a Habit of Indifference and Unconcern for every thing else. The most moving Incident could not make him feel Compassion, and another's Distress had never given him any Uneasiness: Those Habits were confirmed by his high Station, which

which exposed him to many impertinent Applications for Objects who really were worthless; and, at last, he came to consider every thing of that kind as a Piece of dull Ceremony, to which Men of Quality were obliged to submit, tho' not to regard. But his Lordship carried this Prepossession still farther; for he believed that all Applications, made for the Unfortunate, by those who had not a visible Interest in their Preservation, were mere Matters of Form likewise; to which others, as well as himself, were obliged to submit; and that, in all such Cases, the Success of the Application was a Matter of mere Indifference to the Person who made it. It was in this Light he considered the Case of poor *Townley*, as represented by *Charlotte*; and indeed she had damped his Attention by the very Means she had taken to awaken it; for she had often made use of the Words Virtue, Humanity, Gratitude, and Justice; Words which his Lordship could not conceive the smallest Idea of in the Sense that she meant them; and therefore he took the Whole of her Discourse to be a kind of Task, imposed upon her, which she was bound in Honour to discharge, without minding it farther than the very Time in which she delivered her Speech.

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The two Ladies were descanting upon his Lordship's Behaviour, when *Evans* and the Attorney waited upon them, with a Copy of a Case he had drawn up for *Townley*, and a Petition to his Majesty; both which were to be presented next Day: When the Ladies heard them read over, they found them so well drawn, that they resolved, after some Consultation, to let the Merits of the Case speak for themselves; and the rather because the Attorney acquainted them, that he had been with the Judge who tried *Townley*, and who promised to be his Friend, if any Questions were asked of him: For, said he gravely, the Law does not admit, that two Men should suffer for the Crime committed by one of them only. This Gentleness of the Judge gave great Encouragement to *Charlotte*, and in a Day or two they found far less Difficulty than they imagined in the Application. For his Majesty, having read the Petition, called for the Case, and the Vouchers; and finding, from the Answers of the Judge, that the Allegations were true, he ordered a free Pardon to be immediately made out for *Truewit*; while the Attorney and *Evans* wete his Bail for his pleading at the next Assizes; upon which he was set at Liberty.

In the mean while, Lord *Grandpound* continued to visit the Ladies, without dreaming in the least, that his Indifference in *Townley's* Affair had given them any Disgust. They would instantly have broken off all Correspondence with him, had it not been on *Eugene's* Account ; but they found it now more necessary than ever not to disoblige him. On the other hand, as he had no interested or fashionable Connexion with them, he would have dropped their Acquaintance, without the least Ceremony, had he not been invited to their Company by *Henrietta's* Charms. At first his Pride would not suffer him to believe he was in Love ; he imputed the Alteration he felt within himself to a sudden Disorder arising from the Weather, or some other Accident. But when he found, that *Henrietta* was always uppermost in his Thoughts, he strove to banish her in the Hurry of Business or Pleasure ; and when he found he could not, he revenged himself by a thousand extravagant Actions, both upon himself and those who depended upon him. But Love, resolving either to tame his Pride, or to break his Spirit, still kept his Hold in his Lordship's Heart ; and tho' he did not subdue him into a submissive whining Animal, yet he forc'd him to lay aside his Indifference, and to submit

submit to some of the Feelings of Humanity. Having, however, received lately some farther Visits from Justice *Bottom*, in which that indefatigable Magistrate, upon the Strength of some farther Inquiries he had made, filled his Head with fresh Suspicions that *Eugene* was either married or inviolably engag'd to *Charlotte*, *Grandpound* could not help expressing to *Henrietta* the most violent Uneasiness upon that Head. He told her, that he had again written in the most pressing Manner for *Eugene* to return to *England*; which if he did not instantly do, that all his Intentions for him would be frustrated; on the other hand, that even supposing him to be returned, if he was under any other Engagements than those he had laid out for him, he was to expect no farther Countenance nor Friendship from him. My Lord, answered *Henrietta*, as my Friend and I are to return to-morrow to the Country, I am sorry that it is not in our Power to satisfy your Lordship upon this Head before we leave the Town: But I still stand to what I promised your Lordship; that you shall have as strong Proofs as you can require of *Charlotte's* Marriage with another Person: The Thing is a Secret, it is true; but if your Lordship should require it, it shall be so far from being a Secret

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cret from you, that I dare to say my Friend will have no Objection even to owning her Marriage publicly, and to her making a second Wedding-day, when your Lordship does us the Honour of a Visit in the Country, and the sooner the better. My Lord was by no means against accepting this Proposal, as it gave him an Opportunity of attending *Henrietta*. He closed with it in a manner that was between Jest and Earnest, and a short Day was fixed for his Visit.

Charlotte, the Moment she obtained the Promise of a Pardon for her Father, entered upon a serious Consultation with *Henrietta*, how she might reclaim her Husband. After long Deliberation, it was resolved, that both of them should write to him; and that, for the more sure and quicker Dispatch, the Letter should be delivered to *Townley*, to forward it, because he knew best where to find him. *Henrietta*, upon this, sent a Letter down to *Townley*, and begged the Favour of him to meet her at her House in the Country. He obeyed the Summons, and found that both the Ladies had come down thither the Day before. The Meeting between the Father and the Daughter was a Scene of Rapture and Tenderness, and *Henrietta* appeared as much affected as they were
with

with their mutual Joy. As both the Ladies knew, that the Crisis of their Conduct could not be far off, and that it must soon meet with a full Vindication, *Townley* was invited to stay there all Night; for indeed there was no Accommodation for him nearer than the Sea-port we have already mentioned, which was at the Distance of three Miles. After Dinner, Sir, said *Henrietta*, if I mistake not, you promised, when you went back to *France*, to carry with you an Answer to the Letter you brought to me from Mr. *Eugene*. I did, Madam, replied he; but tho' I would go as great a Length to serve him, as I would to serve any Man in the World, yet I own I should not leave the Company of my Daughter, merely on his Account. But I perceive, that *England* is upon the Eve of a War with *France*; that Hostilities are already begun; and that I have no Time to lose for settling some Affairs of very great Consequence to me, both there and in *Holland*. This fell out as the two Ladies could have wished; and upon *Townley's* telling them, that he intended to set out with the first Opportunity, Sir, said *Henrietta*, tho' your Fondness to stay some time with your Daughter is extremely natural, yet I cannot help owning, that I am not sorry, that your other Affairs make

make it convenient for you to be the Bearer of a Letter from me to Mr. *Eugene*, which, as your Time is so short, I will immediately set about, with the Assistance of my Friend *Charlotte*; for we keep nothing a Secret from one another. The two Ladies then retiring to their Apartment, after some Conversation, *Charlotte* still entertained many Scruples about concealing her Marriage from her Father, while she resolved inviolably to observe the Commands of her Husband. To reconcile therefore, in the best Manner she could, her filial to her conjugal Duty, her Letter to *Eugene* was full of the most passionate, yet delicate, Expressions of Affection: She pressed him to return: She conjured him to be under no Uneasiness at any Disappointment of Fortune: She said she was ready to lay hers at his Feet, and to testify her perfect Acquiescence in his Pleasure; that she was willing to regulate the Whole of her Conduct with regard to Lord *Grandpound*, and his other Friends, as he should direct. As a convincing Proof of her Resignation, she then acquainted him with the important Secret of the Bearer; that he was her own Father; but that, as she owed the most perfect Obedience to her Husband, she had concealed her Marriage even from her Father, tho' recovered

recovered to her, under the most surprising Circumstances ; and that she left it intirely to *Eugene* to tell him, or not to tell him, the Secret, tho' she owned it to be of the utmost Importance to her Happiness that her Father should know it.

Charlotte was equally observant of what she owed to her Friend, as of what she owed to her Father, and her Husband. She remembered the Obligation she had laid herself under to *Henrietta* before her Marriage ; and she gave her the Letter to peruse before she sealed it ; and each approved of what the other had written. Both Letters were then made up into one Paquet, which, being sealed and directed by *Henrietta*, was delivered into *Townley's* Hands ; and both the Ladies gave him to understand, that their Happiness, in a great measure, depended upon the Success of that Dispatch. *Townley* imagined, that in this his Daughter spoke only out of Friendship to *Henrietta*, whom he conceived to be the only Party concerned ; and he assured them, that he would take as much Care of their Letters, as they had done of his Life. Being obliged to return to plead his Pardon at the Assizes, *Charlotte* was the less concerned at his Departure ; and after Dinner he took his Leave, and set out in a Post-Chaise for *Dover*.

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The Day now approached for Lord *Grandpound's* Visit, when *Lamoine* was to play her Scene. She had abundance of ready Wit and Assurance: She had seen a great deal of the World; and, by the Help of Plays and Observation, she had made herself intire Mistress of the Part she was to act. That Matters might be managed as decently as possible, it was agreed, that she should keep her personated Character no longer than Lord *Grandpound* continued in the Family; and that, under Pretence of Sickness, she should, during the most of that Time, be confined to her Chamber and Night-gown. Every thing succeeded to their Wishes. My Lord arrived before Dinner, and Mr. *Frankton* (for *Lamoine* was to go by that Name), about Tea-time in the Afternoon. *Henrietta* had been at great Pains to inform his Lordship of *Frankton's* Character; that he was a young Fellow of good Sense, good Nature, and lively Conversation; but that he had neglected his Education for Plays, Romances, and Novels; and that, for her part, she believed that a Fatality hung about every Woman; for she could not see what could recommend the young Fellow to her Friend, besides a good pretty Person, and his talking *French*. *Frankton* answered this Description

ption perfectly well; and during Supper my Lord triumphed most unmercifully over the young Husband and his Wife's Bashfulness; remarking, every now-and-then, what a lucky thing it was to be an handsome young Fellow, and how soon he would know better Things than he did at present, as soon as it was known what an handsome Wife he was possessed of. *Frankton* returned this Raillery with abundance of Spirit; and *Charlotte* was, as it were, obliged to gulp down all his Lordship's Insolence, in hopes that her Persecution would soon have an End. It happened luckily, that his Lordship was not a Drinker; but upon this account he stretched a Point, by tossing off three or four Bumpers to the New Honey-moon, as he called it; and it was with Difficulty that *Frankton* excused himself from doing the like, under Pretence that he seldom or never drank Wine without bringing himself to Death's Door; and that the least Thing in the World was apt to make him fuddled. Well, said my Lord, I excuse you, young Gentleman; for, i'G-d, if I had to do what you have to do to-night, I would not get fuddled in the Company of e'er a Prince in *Europe*, tho' I was sure of being his first Minister of State next Morning. *Henrietta*, all this time, took care to give my Lord

Lord his full Play of Wit and Raillery; and what with keeping up his good Humour, and his drinking a Glas or two extraordinary after Supper, nothing would serve him less than that the Stocking should be thrown; that he should serve as Bride's Man, and *Henrietta* as Bride's Maid; and that all the Ceremony should gone through in the same manner as if it had been the first Night of their Nuptials. *Henrietta* still encouraged the Frolick, and his Lordship, having the Pleasure of seeing the Bride and Bridegroom fairly in Bed together, retired to his Apartment in high Spirits, for having displayed his Talents of Wit and Raillery to so much Advantage, before *Henrietta*.

Frankton next Morning pretended to be so much indisposed, that he could not dress; which gave his Lordship fresh Matter for Raillery; and he privately told *Henrietta*, that he was now perfectly easy on *Eugene's* Account.

A Day or two were passed away in this manner, when a Post-Chaise, and two Servants on Horse-back, stopt at the Village, and set down two Gentlemen at a miserable Alehouse: One of them so terribly wounded in the Face and Throat, that he could not proceed farther without Danger of his Life; while the other, who

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appeared to be an Officer, seemed to be vastly concerned, that there was no kind of Accommodation for his Fellow-traveller, unless they could prevail with Madam *Henrietta* to allow him a Bed till a Surgeon could be sent for to dress his Wounds, so as to put him in a Condition to bear the Fatigue of travelling. The Officer willingly undertook this Application, and, gaining Admittance to the Ladies, he told them, in very few Words, that his Friend and he, in coming from *Holland*, had been attacked by a *French* Privateer, of a superior Force to the Ship they were in; but that they had fought her for two Hours, and had the good Luck to escape from her, and get into the next Sea-port; that the other Gentleman had been desperately wounded in the Engagemēt; but could not be prevailed upon to take any Repose, till he should come to *London*, notwithstanding all that the Surgeon, who had dressed his Wounds in the next Town, could say to persuade him; that the Jolting of the Post-Chaise had disordered his Bandages so much, that he was afraid his Wounds might break out afresh; and that it would be humane in the Ladies to allow him the Use of a Bed, till the Surgeon could be sent for. *Henrietta*, without considering the Inconveniencies

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it put her to, immediately agreed to this; and every thing was provided for the Reception of the wounded Gentleman, who was carried into the House, and put to Bed in a Room next to that where *Frankton* and his Lady lay. As the House was old, and not very conveniently disposed, it happened unfortunately, that there was no other Passage from *Frankton's* Room, but through this Chamber, or through that where Lord *Granpound* lay. The Surgeon, being sent for, and having inspected the Wounds, gave it positively as his Opinion, that the Stranger could not stir for at least three Days, without the Danger of his Life. The Captain (for such the Officer was) represented this to *Henrietta* in so genteel and in such pathetic Terms, that she not only agreed, that the wounded Gentleman should continue where he was, till he could be put into a Condition to travel, but that the Captain, at his own earnest Request, should be his Bedfellow, and administer every thing prescribed to him by the Surgeon. This generous Friendship touched both *Charlotte* and *Henrietta* so much, that they promised to pay the Patient a Visit; and, in the mean time, they gave Orders, that he should want for no Assistance their House could afford. A

little Rest soon brought the Stranger into a fine Way of Recovery, and the Surgeon declared, that tho' it would be dangerous to remove the Bandages, yet he might travel in two or three Days at farthest.

As the Captain had been made acquainted with the Situation of the House, he took care to be up and dressed next Morning, for fear *Frankton*, or his Wife, should have Occasion to go through the Room where his Friend and he lay. They had no Occasion for three Mornings, because his Lordship was always up, and gone abroad, before they stirred. On the fourth Morning, my Lord happening to lie longer than ordinary, *Frankton* came, in his Night-gown, into the Gentlemens Room, and told the Captain, that he was afraid his Wife might disturb the wounded Gentleman, because she would be under a Necessity of going through that Room into the Parlour; and then, after inquiring into the Health of the Patient, *Frankton* returned back into his own Room. The Captain made use of this Interval to describe to his Friend the Situation of the House; and that *Frankton* was the Gentleman who lay in the next Room, with his Wife: But hush! continued the Captain, she will pass through this Room immediately; and I desire you will observe her, because

because I think her the finest Woman my Eyes ever beheld; and if ever I envied a Man, it is that young Fellow who is her Husband, or, at least, lies with her. The Captain had scarce finished those Words, when *Charlotte* came into the Room, and, in passing, dropt a Courtesy to the Captain, and very obligingly inquired after his Friend, and asked Pardon for being obliged to disturb him. When she was gone, the Captain had scarce Time to ask his Friend how he liked her, when *Frankton* entered the Room, as before, in his Night-gown. Upon the Captain's telling him, that his Friend was awake, and able to enter into some Conversation, without the least Danger of his Wounds, he advanced towards the Bed; and the Captain introduced him as Mr. *Frankton*, Husband to the Lady, who had just passed through the Room. But how was he amazed! when the Patient, starting from the Bed, caught up a Pistol, which lay upon the Table, and discharged it at *Frankton's* Head; but, thro' the Fury he was in, it happily missed him. The Captain, however, secured another Pistol that lay there, and, while the Patient was struggling with him to reach at a Sword, the Servants, alarmed by the Noise, entered the Room, and forced him into Bed.

The first Opinion that prevailed through all the Family was, that the Stranger had turned delirious through the Loss of Blood; and that it was not safe to live in the House with him, unless he was bound to his Bed. But the Captain, who knew him that Morning to be out of all manner of Danger, and free from any Fever or Delirium, desired all the Company to leave the Room; and said he would be accountable with his Life for the Patient, who seem'd greatly discomposed. The Servants, who were all of them charmed with the Captain, were very unwilling to do this, and he was obliged to use a little Violence with them to force them out of the Room. When he found himself alone with the wounded Gentleman, who still continued in the most woeful Agony, Sir, said the Captain, it was by my Recommendation you was brought into this Family; and you have requited all their tender Usage of you, by behaving like a Russian: You know how short my Acquaintance has been with you; you have deceived me, and I expect Satisfaction; or, notwithstanding the Case you are in, I'll treat you like the worst of Villains. Alas! my Friend, said he, I am no Villain, I am no Russian: Too soon will you know—did you know as much as me—you would have done—what I have

have attempted —— But I was in the Wrong: My Fury ought to have fallen on another Object—That poor Man may be innocent—as I am. —— There was something so mournfully passionate, so dreadfully convulsive, in the Voice and Manner of the Patient, while he uttered these Words, that the Captain's Resentment was converted into Amazement, Horror, and Pity: He stood with his Eyes fixed on the Stranger; he paused, he recollected, he examined every Feature; but he could find nothing about him that looked like Delirium or Distraction: His very Accents were full of terrible Meaning; the Throbs of his Heart were discernible through the Bed cloaths; his Body trembled through his Agony of Mind; while his eager Grasps, and wild, yet dejected, Eye, discovered the Pangs which his Heart endured: In short, all his Motions, all his Looks, betokened Despondency and Despair. But then the Remembrance of the vile Assassination he had attempted, plunged the Captain into fresh Perplexity: He was somewhat relieved by the other's telling him, You know, Sir, I am no Coward; and you are mistaken, if you think me distracted. This dark, this dreadful Scene, must soon be cleared up—— You, Sir, are almost as much concerned in it as I am:

Therefore let it be cleared up with such Prudence, as that we may not become the Scoff, and the Scorn, of the World. You say, that Mrs. *Frankton's* Companion is Mistress of this House: Pray what is her Name?—— *Henrietta Bodville*, as I hear, replied the Captain sternly. Then, Sir, replied the Stranger (recovering himself to equal Sternness), I demand to speak with her—— The very same—— again mournfully dropping his Head upon the Pillow. These frequent Shiftings from Rage to Despair, from Despair to Terror, from Terror to Friendship, from Friendship to Sternness, and from Sternness into Languishing, while Sense and Reason were visible thro' the Whole, now convinced the Captain, that his Friend's Breast laboured with some mighty, some dreadful, Secret. He grasped his Hand: You demand, said he, to see the Lady, and alone too: How can that be, after what has happened?—— How can you expect it?—— How can she be sure of her Life?—— You shall answer for me (interrupted the other): Go, while I am dressing, and prepare her for the Interview; but remember, not a Soul must be present but she and you. The Captain, after some Pause, collected together all the Arms that were in the Room; and, after locking both the Doors, and taking

taking with him the Keys, he went to deliver the Stranger's Message to *Henrietta*. He found her, and *Charlotte*, and my Lord, in close Consultation together ; for *Frankton* had been so terribly frightened by his Danger, that he was put to Bed. The Captain had the Precaution to deliver to the Servants of the Family all his own Arms, as well as those of the Prisoner (for such, in effect, his Friend was), before he entered the Parlour-Door, where the Company sat ; whom he accosted in the most submissive, graceful Manner imaginable. He found them all prepossessed with the Notion, that the Stranger was delirious thro' his Loss of Blood ; and they were surprised when he only answered them by a Shake of his Head, which intimated, that all of them were very much wide of the Truth. After making a very handsome Apology for his unhappily contributing to throw the Family into so much Disorder, he desired to speak with *Henrietta* in so earnest a manner, that she could not resist going aside with him to a Window in the Room, where their Discourse could not be overheard by the other two.

The Truth is, that *Henrietta*, by this time, began to look upon the Captain with no indifferent Eye ; and had given secret Orders for her Servants to find out, if possible,

possible, his Name and Family. She observed in him an Openness and Frankness, which is peculiar to that Part of the Army, who are born and bred Gentlemen; and there was something in his Manner so unaffectedly elegant, and so sensibly sincere, that she could not help taking notice of him to *Charlotte*, who bid her beware, lest she should give her an Opportunity to repay her for the Raillery she had suffered on *Eugene's* Account. With such Dispositions in favour of the Captain, we may easily suppose, that *Henrietta* heard his Proposition, and even complied with it, with less Difficulty than she would have done perhaps from any other Man in the World; and she promised to attend him as soon as my Lord, whose Equipage was standing ready in the Yard, was gone for *London*.

Mean while my Lord, who had a great Regard for *Henrietta*, but a much greater for his own Person, was making a thousand Apologies to *Charlotte*, that his Business indispensably obliged him to be at *London* that Evening; but advised them, by all means, to trounce the Fellow who had given them such an Alarm; and then, taking his Leave of the Ladies, he set out for *London*. *Henrietta* and the Captain took this Opportunity of stepping up a
private

private Stair, which led to the Room which his Lordship had lain in all Night, and where he left *Henrietta*, till he should introduce the Stranger to his Audience. In about a Minute, the two Gentlemen entered the Room: But how was *Henrietta* amazed, when she beheld, before her Eyes, the Dress, and, as far as she could see of it for the Bandages, the Face, of *Eugene*! Ah! *Henrietta*, said he (coming up to her, in the most passionate desponding Manner that can be figured), have I deserved this? — *Henrietta*, upon this, made two Steps backward, that she might satisfy her Eyes, while the Captain interposed, and told his Friend he must advance no farther. But if *Henrietta* was surpris'd at seeing *Eugene*, for in fact it was he, how much was he surpris'd in his turn, when she answered all his Passion, and all his Distress, by cramming her Handkerchief into her Mouth, to keep her from laughing full in his Face? This, exclaim'd *Eugene*, makes me miserable indeed! Must I be insulted? Is it not enough that I have been injur'd? But, by Heavens! I'll be revenged. The Reader will have some Difficulty to imagine the Figure which the Captain made between the moving Rage of his Friend, and the sudden Mirth of

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Henrietta. The Matter became now more perplexed than ever; for *Henrietta* ran, as fast as she could, out of the Room, into that where *Frankton* was put to Bed, where she shut and bolted the Door with great Violence, just as they were advancing to follow her. They could, however, hear her break out into a most extravagant Fit of Laughter. The Indecency of this Behaviour added Indignation to the Captain's Amazement; and they returned together to their Apartment, where *Eugene* told the Captain his unhappy Story; that Mrs. *Frankton* was his Wife; and that the Man he shot at had no Right to be her Husband — But, Sir, continues *Eugene*, if I mistake not, you will be the proper Person to clear up this Scene. — Yet what do I talk? — What is to be cleared up? Is not my Shame notorious? — Is not my Misery complete? — Carry to her this Ring; examine it before you deliver it to her; I have saved it amidst all the Disasters that have befallen me: Speak with her yourself; and (conducting the Captain to the Door) I leave my Life and Honour in your Hands; but see me not again till you have seen my Wife — The Captain's Curiosity, as well as his Friend's Desire, led him, as he was going towards
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the Parlour where he left *Charlotte*, to examine the Ring, which he saw was a mourning one; and, upon viewing it a little more nearly, he found upon it the Name of *Charlotte's* Mother, with the Year and the Day of her Death. Entering the Parlour, with Distraction in his Looks,—Madam, said he, I am commanded by my unhappy Friend, to deliver into your Hand this Ring; but I first demand to know whether you are related to the Person for whom it was made.— Good Heavens! cried *Charlotte*,— the very Ring my dear Husband carried off with him, and which he often told me he would keep in mournful Remembrance of me, if ever any Disaster should part us; because it was made upon my Mother's Death, whose Name happens to be the same with mine. Have you any Relations alive? continued the Captain. I have, replied she: I have, I hope, a Brother, tho' how or where he is I know not. But, Oh! Sir, said she, how came you by this Ring? That, said he, you shall soon know, to your Shame and Confusion. But if you have a Brother, have you not Reason to tremble at his Rage, if he should find you to be the Wife of one Man, and the Prostitute of another? The dreadful Manner in which these Words were

pronounced, struck at once Horror and Suspense into the Soul of *Charlotte*. Ah! Sir, said she, I wish I could as easily find my lost Husband and my Brother, as I could clear myself of your detestable Reproaches: But if you are not a Russian, you will recompose yourself, and give me Leave to recover from the Consternation your Words have put me under. There is something so commanding in the Voice of conscious Virtue, that the Captain was touched, and, as it were, awed into Temper by the Manner in which *Charlotte* pronounced those Words. Compare, Madam, said he, the one Ring with the other (pulling a Ring off his Finger): Remember whether you did not send this Ring to your Brother, by an Officer, who was going to *Minorca*. I received it with a Letter from you, when you was but a Child; and I did receive it, and have ever since worn it as the only Mark of Affection an Infant-Sister could send me. I own my Resentments, and my being in a manner banished from my Country, and my Friends, made me disdain any Correspondence with you, after I understood how our Grand-Uncle had settled his Estate; but that Resentment has been long over—— I was in hopes to have found a Sister—— But, good God! what have

have I found! pulling his Handkerchief out of his Pocket, to wipe away some Tears from his Eyes! By the eternal God, whose Mercy I implore, and by all the Hopes of my returning Happiness, you have met with a virtuous Wife and Sister, replied *Charlotte*: I approve, while I disdain, your Suspicions—— Shallow Man!—— You will know too soon, to your own Shame and Confusion, how far I am above them. But answer me, if you are my Brother, as I hope, as I believe, you are, how you came by this Ring. That, Madam, said he, that Gentleman in the next Room must explain: But, Oh! have a care; trifle not with his Rage—— He had scarce finished these Words, when *Henrietta* and *Frankton*, in her own Dress, burst into the Parlour where they were. Here, my dear Brother, replied *Charlotte* (embracing him with great Affection), see the Danger my Virtue was in; see the Temptation I was under of staining your Name and Blood (pointing to *Lamoine*): There is the Rival of my dear, my adored Husband.—— Ay, ay, interrupted *Henrietta*, as very a Woman as I am. Ah! my Friend, said *Charlotte*, turning to *Henrietta*, the Captain is my Brother, my unkind Brother, whose

whose Absence you have so often heard me bewail with Tears.

These Words struck a sudden Damp upon *Henrietta*, who, before this, could scarce refrain herself from an Indecency of Mirth. She had hitherto considered the Captain only as an agreeable Fellow ; but now, that he was the only Brother of a Friend, the Case was altered ; and she thought it would be very improper for her Behaviour to betray the Sentiments of her Heart : She answered *Charlotte* only by a ceremonious Courtesy ; but asked her, at the same time, whether she knew that her Husband was in the House ? Ah ! my Friend, said *Charlotte*, Why will you insult my Affection ? Why will you mock my Misery ? But it is not in *Henrietta* to mock and insult her Friend. Oh ! let me fly to his Arms, and there let me finish all the Pangs I have suffered from his cruel Absence. Hold, Madam, said the Captain (stepping between her and the Door) ; I am still in Amazement, I am still in Suspense : I want to know who this Person is (pointing to *Lamoine*).—— I am my Lady's Waiting-woman (replied *Lamoine*), at your Service, Sir, and have been so these sixteen Years. Heaven ! and Earth ! replies the Captain, where will this Riddle end ? But it is enough
for

for me that my Sister is vindicated; I will not a Moment lose the Pleasure of embracing her. He then took her into his Arms, in the most affectionate Manner, till *Charlotte* broke from them to go to seek her Husband. Soft, said the Captain: His Prepossessions are so strong, that we must manage this amazing Discovery with Caution. Does he know this Lady (meaning *Lamoine*)? Upon their assuring him that that he did, Then, said the Captain, let her have in Readiness the Dress she wore this Morning, and leave me to manage the rest. This being agreed to, *Lemoine* retired, and, in a few Minutes, returned, after laying out her Morning-dress. The Captain then desired the Ladies to remain where they were, and *Lamoine* to follow him to the Room where he had left *Eugene*.

The Reader may better imagine than I can describe the Tumults of *Eugene's* Soul during this dreadful Interval. He was sometimes tempted to break into the Parlour, and he must have lost all Patience, had not the Captain and *Lamoine* appeared the Instant they did. It was not an easy Part the Captain had to act, when *Eugene* saw him re-enter the Room. Do you imagine, said *Eugene*, that I am to lose my Vengeance, because you have found

found your Sister, and I suppose are now in Confederacy with her? — No, answered the Captain, upon my Honour! You shall have as much Satisfaction as your Heart can desire: Do you know this Face——That Face! that Face! answered *Eugene*; what is that Face to the Matter? That dreadful Matter I am about? Produce me the Villain, who has wronged my Bed, or, by Heavens, I'll seek him in the Heart's Blood of the Strumpet, and of all her Family. I told you before, upon my Honour, replied the Captain, you should have all the Satisfaction you could desire; and I tell you again, upon my Honour, that the Villain, who has wronged your Bed, now stands before you. *Eugene's* Perturbation of Mind was such, that hitherto he had scarcely looked at *Lamoine*, whom he had considered only as a common Impletive in the Room; and the Captain's Coolness only served to increase his Rage, which became so violent, that the cold Sweat stood upon his Brow: His Tongue faltered, and he threw himself down in a Chair that was near him, with these Words in his Mouth — O God! to what am I reserved? — To Peace and Happiness, replied the Captain. Go, Madam, continued he, and unfold this mighty Mytery; quick, make haste. *Lamoine*,
who

who was all this while in a dreadful Fright, did not require a Second Order for this; and in an Instant returned with the Slippers, the Night-gown, and the Night-cap, which she had worn in the Morning as *Frankton*; and, without speaking a Word, she drest herself in them before their Faces. All this while *Eugene* suffered a thousand painful Vicissitudes. His Rage had been turned into Indignation, his Indignation into Amazement; and Amazement was now lost in a Tumult of Doubts, Hopes, Fears, and a thousand Passions, till the very *Frankton*, whose Life he had attempted, stood before him without any Possibility of Deceit; and then all those Passions swelled into Joy, but a Joy that was checked by Shame and Confusion, at the Remembrance of his own Behaviour. Alas! said he, what a Wretch is Man? To what have I fallen? From what am I rescued? — It is too much — Oh, my Friend — Let her not appear as yet — I cannot, I cannot, bear to see her — O give me time; it is indeed too much. —

Charlotte was all this time at the Door, which stood half-open; and distinctly heard all those Breaks of Agony, which carried in them more Eloquence, more Sincerity, and more Tendernefs, than ever he had poured forth upon her Bosom in the

the happiest Moment of their Loves. Notwithstanding her Impatience once more to clasp him in her Arms, she refrained from rushing into the Room, while *Eugene* recovered so much Strength, as to walk several times through it, in a restless, yet thoughtful Manner, often turning his Eyes to the Door (from whence *Charlotte* had retired to some Distance, that he might have the more time for Recollection before she appeared), and as often turning his Face aside, as if ashamed to behold her. — Where, where, said she, is my Lord, my Love, my Master, whom I have wronged with such an Appearance of Guilt? Oh, if he will but forgive me! added she, rushing into the Room, and falling down upon her Knees at *Eugene's* Feet. There wanted but this Scene to complete the tender Distress of *Eugene*. His Crimes, his Ingratitude, and Infidelity, stood now collected before his Mind, in that strong Point of Light, which Goodness and Forgiveness throw upon the Guilty, who seek to return to Virtue. Remorse and Repentance locked up his Tongue; he was unable to return the Warmth of her Addresses; even his Eyes forgot their Office, for his Look was stupid and insensible; so oppressed was all the Meaning of his Soul by the Floods
of

of Passion which were now encountering one another within it. — Ah, *Charlotte*! said he, my Wife, my *Charlotte* — where have I been all this time? — Oh! let me hide me from your Face — You have born your Injuries; but the Remembrance of them is too much for me to bear, and atone for them I never can. In saying those Words, he raised her from the Ground, and tenderly embraced her: I am, said he, the Wretch, who ought to crawl upon the Earth, and implore Forgiveness — Then ask it here, said *Charlotte*, presenting him to *Henrietta*, since you have been so long paying your Acknowledgements to this best of Friends, this more than Sister to us both. *Eugene* then saluted *Henrietta*, who was not an uninterested Spectator in this moving Scene, while the Captain expressed his Joy, in Terms that discovered, how sensibly he was affected with the happy Discoveries that had been made.

Some Days past in the Country before this happy Pair were recovered from their Transports; and then they began to talk of Business. Their first Deliberation was with regard to Lord *Granpound*, upon whom *Eugene's* great Dependence lay, and who had not been over-seriously treated in the Course of this Affair. *Eugene*, by
this

this time, had been fully instructed in all the Motives of the Deceit that had been practised upon him, and approved of them all, excepting the too great Complaisance which the Ladies had shewn to his Lordship upon his account. Nay, said *Charlotte*, with a Smile, looking at *Henrietta*, you are not, my Dear, to place the whole to your account neither ; and you are mightily mistaken, if you imagine, that his Lordship has any Thoughts of making you Heir either to his Title or Estate. *Eugene* comprehended the Meaning of these Words by *Henrietta*'s blushing excessively when she pronounced them. I am ambitious, replied *Eugene*, neither after his Title, nor Estate : I hope they will make some one happy, who is more deserving of them than either he or I ; but, my *Charlotte*, added he, tho' perhaps I am naturally too indifferent about Fortune, yet I cannot help knowing the Value of it, when I reflect upon what you have suffered for me ; and when I consider, that some time or other we may be in Circumstances, when an Addition of Fortune will be no disagreeable thing either to you or me, as it may contribute to the Happiness of others. This Speech gave the Conversation a serious Turn, and it was resolved, if possible, to keep well with
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Lord *Granpound* ; and, in any Event, if he should discover the Trick that had been put upon him, to endeavour to make him sensible, that the Deceit was not practised from any Disrespect to him, but from the Necessity alone, which *Charlotte* thought herself under, to conceal *Eugene's* Marriage. The Truth is, *Charlotte's* Fortune was better than that of the Lady whom his Lordship had designed for *Eugene* ; but as he had seemed to make that Marriage the indispensable Condition of his befriending *Eugene*, it was judged proper on all hands, to avoid any Eclaircissement of that kind, with as much Art and Good-breeding as possible.

Charlotte never had seen the Lady *Isabella*, but was informed by *Eugene*, who knew her well, that she possessed every Requisite both of Mind and Person, that could render a Man happy, whose Heart was not engaged by another Object ; that if Lord *Granpound* should die without Male Issue, which was no improbable Supposition, because he always declared his Aversion to Marriage, great Part of his Fortune would go to Lady *Isabella* ; and that this was the real Motive of his Lordship's pressing the Marriage so much. *Eugene* concluded with observing, that the best Method by which they could manage Lord *Granpound*,

Granpound, would be by generously making the Lady *Isabella* the Confident of their Marriage, and engaging her in their Interest. This was a delicate Point to manage ; but *Eugene* did not despair to succeed in it. He had never made any direct Addresses to the Lady *Isabella* ; therefore she could not accuse him of Infidelity, or even of Disrespect. It was to be presumed, her Heart was as disengaged as his ; and there was a fair Chance for their making her their Friend by an ingenuous Discovery of their Marriage. *Charlotte* agreed with *Eugene* in this Thought, and they resolved to put it in Execution without Delay ; for indeed the Nature of the Thing could admit but very little.

For they were now come to *London*, where *Charlotte* and *Henrietta* lived, as before, in their own House, as *Eugene* did in Lodgings, but appeared very little abroad. He had visited Lord *Granpound*, who received him with a great Air of Kindness and Affection, desiring him to depend upon his Friendship, and to trust to him for the making his Fortune. *Eugene* understood, at the same time, that the Lady *Isabella* was not expected in Town in less than a Fortnight ; which was no disagreeable Respite, as it gave *Eugene* Leisure

Leisure to make proper Dispositions for executing the Scheme he had proposed. Meanwhile, *Charlotte*, reflecting on the Manner in which *Eugene* had left her, be- thought herself, that the State of his Fi- nances must be very low; and, not choosing that he should be beholden to Lord *Gran- pound*'s Purse for a Supply, she one Morn- ing sent him, inclosed in a Letter, a Draught upon the *Bank* for 2000 Pounds. This was the more acceptable to *Eugene*, as it set him above all Apprehensions from *Tape*, and enabled him to discharge with Honour the Debts he had contracted with his Friends abroad. He therefore made use of the Draught only for the latter Pur- pose, which did not amount to above 300 *l.*; but next time he visited *Charlotte*, he ap- peared confused and uneasy, until she rail- lied him, with so much good Humour, and with so much Art, that he even lost all his Sense of Shame at his being obliged to her in so signal a Manner: Besides, Lord *Granpound* had given him too much Rea- son to believè, that *Charlotte* knew of his Intrigue with *Livia*.

Here I must not omit to tell the Reader, that before *Charlotte* left the Country, she had made *Eugene* the Father of a fine Boy, who had been left in the Country, after having been baptized privately by
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honest Parson *Evans*; *Charlotte* being willing to take that Opportunity to make that worthy Man an handsome Acknowledgement for his Friendship to her Father.

The Winter-season was now pretty far advanced, and it is reasonable to believe, that the younger *Townly*, after so long an Absence from *London*, indulged himself in the moderate Enjoyment of all the public Diversions, which that Winter happened to be carried to a great Height in *London*. One Night he had attended *Charlotte* and *Henrietta* to a Masquerade, which they left about One in the Morning; and, after seeing them safe home, he ordered his Chair to carry him to his own Lodging, which happened to be in one of the Streets near *Covent-Garden*; so that the Chairmen, for their own Conveniency, carried him thro' several dark Alleys, that they might return the sooner to ply at the Opera-House. In passing thro' one of those Alleys, he saw by the Light of his Chairmens Lantern, two Chairs stop immediately before him; and, that Part of the Lane being very narrow and dirty, his own Chairmen made a Stop likewise, till the Company before them should get into the House, and their Chairs be removed. But *Townly* was surpris'd to
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hear a loud Shriek issue from one of the Chairs, and to see a Man in a rich Masquerade Habit, who had come out of the other Chair, endeavouring to force a Lady, who was in Masque, and from whom the Shriek came, into the House, while all the Chairmen stood sneering by, without offering any Assistance to the Lady. *Townly* immediately ordered his Chairmen to set him down, and perceiving from the Resistance made by the Lady, and the Richness of her Dress, that some foul Play was designed, he stepped out of his Chair, and, laying hold of the Gentleman, he demanded to know the Meaning of the Lady's crying out. The Man, instead of making any Reply, immediately flung himself into the House, the Door of which was shut in an Instant; while *Townly*, by the Help of the Lanterns, perceived that the Lady appeared to be in a fainting Fit. *Townly* had, by good Luck, in his Pocket, a Bottle of Salts, which he had received that Evening from *Charlotte*, but had neglected to return it; and by applying it under the Lady's *Venetian* Masque, she soon recovered from her Fit so well, as to be able to return *Townly* Thanks for the seasonable Relief he had given her; but she expressed great Uneasiness, lest she should be known: For, said she, though I am igno-

rant where I am, or by what means I came hither, yet no Innocence can protect a Woman of any Note from Malice and Slander, when an Adventure of this Kind comes to be known, be the Circumstances ever so favourable for the Woman. *Townly*, perceiving that the two Chairs, which had brought the Gentleman and this Lady, were vanished, took the Lady in his Arms, and, putting her into his own Chair, sent one of his Chairmen for a Chair to himself, while the other Chairman informed him, that the Door before them was the Back-door of a noted Bagnio. Madam, said *Townly* to the Lady, I am a Stranger, not only to you, but to this Part of the World; and it would give me great Uneasiness, if you should be obliged to discover the least Circumstance, by which I could trace out who you are; for a Man must be a Brute indeed, if his Compassion does not get the better of his Curiosity upon such an Occasion as this is. I know you would be uneasy, if you thought there was the least Possibility of your being discovered; which there might be, were the Chairmen to carry you home. The best Thing therefore I can advise you to, in order to prevent all Discovery, is to suffer me to attend you back to the Masquerade. You may pass into the Room without the least
Notice

Notice being taken of you ; and as, no doubt, you have many Acquaintances there, it will be easy for you to screen yourself from any Inquiries, that I, or any body else, may make about you. The Lady readily acknowledged how much she was obliged to *Townly*, for his Assistance and Advice, which she resolved to follow ; and both of them, without the least Suspicion, got back to the Masquerade-Room, where *Townly* immediately unmasked, and asked the Lady, if she had any further Commands for him ? The Lady answered him only with an obliging Courtesy, and as the Masquerade happened that Night to be excessively full, she instantly disappeared in the Croud, while *Townly*, without making the least Inquiry after her, returned home full of Satisfaction at his Adventure.

Next Morning, he received from his Sister a Card, desiring to see him at Breakfast ; which he complied with, and found no Company there, but *Charlotte*, *Henrietta*, and *Eugene*. After Breakfast, she fell into a very serious Conversation concerning the Means of discovering their Marriage to the Lady *Isabella* ; which was now absolutely necessary, because Lord *Granpound* had informed *Eugene*, she was come to Town ; and that he was to carry him next Morning to *Ranelagh*, where she, and an old Lady her Aunt, with whom

she lived, were to be at the Breakfasting ; and there *Eugene* could be introduced to her without any Ceremony : They were then all to dine at Lord *Granpound's* House, from whence they were to go to the Play, and so conclude the Evening. *Eugene* liked this Scheme very well, and after a good deal of Discourse it was resolved, he should take a private Opportunity to let the Lady *Isabella* understand, that he had an important Matter to communicate to her next Day, by a Friend, to whom he begged she would give Admittance, and that young *Townly* should accordingly wait upon her with a Commission from himself.

Next Morning, Lord *Granpound* took up *Eugene* in his Chariot, and carried him to *Ranelagh*, where the Ladies soon appeared. *Townly* very narrowly examined the Looks of Lady *Isabella*, and to his great Pleasure found nothing in them, when he approached her, that indicated the least Perturbation, either from Desire, Hope, Joy, or Fear. He, who could read the very Souls of Women in their Looks, saw nothing in hers to alarm him, no shifting in the Colour, no Alteration in the Breathing, no Abashment in the Eye ; all was calm, cool, and steddly, but, withal, extremely polite, civil, and affable, without any constrained

strained Reserve, without any affected Indifference.

Lord *Granpound*, being a great Man, had never made the Affections or Inclinations of any Part of the human Species his Study, farther than to make the best Bargain he could for reconciling them to his own Purposes. He knew they existed, nay, he knew their Force and Effects; but it never entered into his Head, that they could hold out against Interest, or even Conveniency. The Indifference he discovered in Lady *Isabella*, who he knew was no Stranger to all the Scheme of the intended Match, was by him construed as a certain Sign, that, being resolved upon the Marriage, she had got over all the little Fears, and Delicacies of Behaviour, that Ladies observe when a Match is depending; and he was extremely well pleased to see the Politeness and Affiduity of *Eugene* towards his Kinswoman; when the latter took her aside to one of the Walks at *Ranelagh*, but for a Purpose he little imagined. How much is Lord *Granpound*, Madam, said *Eugene*, to be envied, in being able to prevail upon so much Beauty and Merit, to hear the Addresses of one, who has nothing to offer, but the eternal Acknowledgements of your Goodness, in condescending to become the Mistress of my Fate? *Isabella* under-

stood these Words in a Sense very different from the Meaning of *Eugene*. Yes, Sir, said she, there is no denying, that Lord *Granpound* has prevailed with me to hear your Addresses; but you are mistaken, if you imagine that his Power over me extends any farther. Alas, Madam! said *Eugene*, I was afraid that it did; but you shall never have Reason to repent your giving me this Opportunity of informing you, how much I am charmed with your Virtues, and that noble Spirit, which I hope never will suffer your Hand and your Heart to be separated. I should despise the Man, replied *Isabella*, who should suspect me of that Meanness; the very Appearance of Constraint would prevent my favouring the Addresses of any Man, even though Inclination should plead on his Side. How I adore your Sentiments, answered *Eugene*, which by preserving the Freedom of your Choice, must enhance the Value of your Love! — But, Madam, I have too great a Regard for you to suffer you to be imposed upon; and I could give you many Reasons, why it would be improper for me to explain myself farther at this time — Give me Leave only to snatch this Opportunity of making one Request, and perhaps it may be the only one I ever shall trouble you with; and that is, to suffer a Gentleman,

man, an intimate Friend of mine, to wait upon you To-morrow Morning, and to lay before you all the Sentiments of my Heart. With all my Soul, replied *Isabella*; I can hear them with much greater Pleasure from any one than from yourself, because I shall always be sorry to see Mr. *Eugene* under any Uneasiness.

Isabella was far from guessing the true Meaning of this extraordinary Request; but she appeared all that Night to be in high Spirits, which Lord *Granpound* attributed to the Presence of her Lover, and the Thoughts of her approaching Happiness. *Eugene* next Morning waited upon *Charlotte* and *Henrietta*, and, sending for the Captain, he informed him of the Progress he had made with the Lady *Isabella*; and it was concluded, that the Captain should wait upon her that Forenoon, with the following Letter, which *Eugene* wrote in their Presence.

“ Madam,

“ I abhor Deceit, and I should be
“ the meanest of Wretches, should I pra-
“ ctise any towards you. The Gentleman
“ who delivers you this, is the Brother of
“ my Wife, a Circumstance that is suffi-
“ cient to account for the Motives of my
“ writing. This Discovery puts me in your
“ Ladyship’s Power to ruin me with Lord

“ *Granpound*, to whom I’m under infinite
 “ Obligations, but all of them seem Trifles
 “ compared to that Honour and Happi-
 “ ness of prevailing with your Ladyship to
 “ suffer me to tell you, that I am, and ever
 “ shall be, Madam,

“ *Your Ladyship’s most devoted,*

“ *And faithful humble Servant,*

“ EUGENE.”

The Captain readily found out the House where *Isabella* lodged, and telling the Footman, that he came from Mr. *Eugene*, he had immediate Admittance. Having delivered the Letter into *Isabella’s* own Hand, she read it with great Attention; and looking at *Townly*, with an uncommon Stedfastness, this, said she, - is handsomely done of Mr. *Eugene*; this generous Proceeding will save a world of Trouble both to him and me; and it shall be my Care, that he have no Cause to repent it. I cannot doubt, Sir, of your Sister’s Worth and Beauty, since she has fixed a Man of so much Merit as Mr. *Eugene*. The Captain, who was struck with the Sound of *Isabella’s* Voice, answered, with a low Bow, If my Sister, Madam, were Mistress of much greater Perfections than she is, she still must be under the Disadvantage of her Husband reflecting upon

upon what he has lost. The Loss, Sir, answered *Isabella*, may not be so considerable as you imagine: If I had had an Opportunity of seeing Mr. *Eugene* myself, I was prepared to give him Reasons why he should no longer continue his Addresses to me: I am far from saying, that Mr. *Eugene* is not a Man whom any Lady might be proud to have for her Admirer; and perhaps, had his Courtship been on any other Footing than it was on, I should have been far from being insensible of his Merit: However, Sir, I must sincerely give him and your Sister Joy: If they will give me Leave, I will wait upon them: I know Lord *Grampound*'s Character and Disposition, and I know better perhaps than any other Person in the World does, the Scheme he had in proposing this Match, and the Views he has for the Advantage of Mr. *Eugene*: Depend upon it, Sir, I'll do my best, that they may all answer; and I will take the very first Opportunity to acquaint his Lordship, that I cannot think of Matrimony with any Man, and with Mr. *Eugene* less than with any Man alive.

All the time the Lady *Isabella* was pronouncing these Words, the Captain seemed to be lost in Astonishment: The noble Freedom with which she spoke, the Charms of her Face and Person, and the Dignity of her Sentiments,

ments, inspired him with Thoughts he had been long a Stranger to. He imagined that he had heard the Sound of that Voice before; but his Recollection of it was so faint and imperfect, that he was not sure whether it had not been a Dream. The Lady, on the other hand, was in a still greater Confusion. She observed his Uneasiness, and that he was afraid of seeking to be resolved in his Doubts. She had indeed no Reason to dread the Event; but she has been since heard to say, that she felt somewhat within her that determined her to make the best of the Discovery. It was easy for the Captain to perceive by her Manner, that she was otherwise engaged, or, at least, that she wanted to be left alone; but he had not the Resolution to take his Leave, till *Isabella* told him, that she was sorry some Affairs of Importance were upon her Hands at that time, otherwise she would that very Day have paid his Sister a Visit to wish her Joy with her Cousin; but that she would do herself that Pleasure To-morrow after Dinner.

Isabella did not fail to be punctual to her Appointment, and her first Meeting with *Charlotte* was upon the most easy Footing imaginable. She congratulated her upon her Marriage, and made *Eugene* a great

a great many very handsome Compliments upon his good Fortune. After some time had past in general Conversation, I own, said Lady *Isabella* laughing, that my Pride is a little piqued at my Disappointment: Mr. *Eugene* might at least have complimented me with the Pleasure of giving him a Refusal; but, continued she more seriously, the Affair is not to be slighted. I am sensible, that Lord *Granpound* never will forgive you, if he shall come to know the Truth of your Marriage: We must therefore manage Matters with great Caution. It will now be my Turn to requite the Slight you have put upon me. You must even dissemble the Lover; you must visit and attend me so, that his Lordship may suspect nothing but that you are really courting me: And I will take care not to keep you very long at that Drudgery, for the very first time his Lordship talks to me upon that Head, I will tell him roundly, that you are my Aversion, and that I will be wedded to my Shroud rather than to you. As my Fortune has no manner of Dependence upon his Lordship, all his Displeasure will then fall upon me, who do not value it, and Mr. *Eugene* will then bear no Part of the Blame. *Eugene* and *Charlotte* wanted Words to express their Acknowledgement of her Ladyship's Goodness, and

they introduced *Henrietta* to her Acquaintance. The rest of the Visit was spent in giving her Ladyship a slight Account of their present Situation, which *Eugene* did in so genteel a Manner, that *Isabella*, without knowing the whole of the Truth, was convinced, that they had great and indispensable Reasons for what had passed. Perhaps she lengthened her Visit in hopes of the Captain's appearing; and yet she had not resolved within herself, in what manner to behave, if he should enter the Room: At last, she took her Leave, and left the Company, charmed with her Good-nature and good Sense.

The amiable *Charlotte* may now be presumed to have a reasonable Prospect of long, unmixed, and uninterrupted Happiness. But her Virtue, the Tenderness of her Soul, and her Friendship for *Henrietta*, would suffer her to taste no Pleasure in her Return of Tranquillity, till the Fortune of her Friend was fixt. It was no hard Matter for *Charlotte* to perceive, that a Gloom began to overspread her Features. She appeared thoughtful and reserved; she often was observed to check a rising Sigh, and then to affect a Gaiety, which was so unlike that easy Behaviour so natural to her, that she appeared as different from herself, as she had before from the most ordinary and
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the meanest of her Sex. *Charlotte* discerned all this, and omitted no Opportunity of encouraging her Friend to open her Mind; but all was in vain. Sometimes *Charlotte* would railly herself upon her own Behaviour towards *Eugene*, and run over all those Scenes of tender Distress; sometimes she would put her in mind of her mutual Engagements to discover to each other the most retired Sentiments of their Hearts, especially as to what concerned their future Settlements in Life; and she would sometimes even venture to hint to *Henrietta*, that she was afraid somewhat had happened to cool the Friendship between them.

Henrietta heard all with silent Unconcern: When she came to reply, her Expressions were rather respectful than affectionate; and tho' they had in them nothing that the most jealous Friendship could take amiss, yet they were without that endearing Warmth, that Openness of Behaviour, which characterizes the noblest of Passions, and which neither can be described nor dissembled. *Charlotte* knew that it was in vain to reproach her for this visible Abatement of their mutual Endearments; she saw the Cause lay too deep for her to remove; but all she feared was, lest it should make such a Progress in the Heart of her Friend, as to be fatal to her Quiet.

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She had often observed *Henrietta* to be more than ordinarily cautious of entertaining Lord *Granpound* by herself, tho' he not only sought all Opportunities of declaring to her the Force of his Passion, but seemed of late to be less in Love than he used to be, with his own Person. But, in proportion as she affected not to be left alone to the Persecution of his Courtship, her Complaisance for him increased before Company; and it became now the general Opinion of their Acquaintance, that his Lordship was *Henrietta's* professed Lover and Admirer. She suffered him to attend her to all the Places of public Diversions which she frequented; he even appeared with her in the same Box at the Play; she was his general Toast upon all Occasions; and, in short, he was as much in Love with her, as it was possible for him to be with any Woman. He spoke of her to *Charlotte*, and to all their intimate mutual Acquaintances, in Terms that expressed how happy he thought her in his Affection, but without the least Hint of the Happiness that he was to receive from the Possession of so much Beauty and Virtue.

When I mention *Granpound's* speaking of *Henrietta*, the Reader is not to imagine, that he actually mentioned her Name. No—His Passion was not yet come to that Height;

Height ; he was not as yet so much subdued by Love, as to confess that any particular Woman had Charms sufficient to fix his Affection, and to divide his Fortune. *Henrietta*, notwithstanding the serious Turn she had taken, was somewhat piqued at this Behaviour. All her good Sense and Vivacity could not keep her from thinking his Lordship's Indifference to be a kind of Triumph over her Wit and Beauty. She had no Inclination to his Person, nor Ambition after his Title ; but, at the same time, she would have found no Aversion in herself to either, had not another Object interposed.

This was no other than Captain Townly, Brother to *Charlotte*. *Henrietta's* Heart stood much upon the same Terms with him, as *Granpound's* did with her, only with this Difference, that her Inclination would have improved into a most tender Affection, had she been sure of a Return on the Part of the Captain, whereas nothing would have more readily damp't his Lordship's Gallantries to her, than his perceiving that his Love was essential to her Happiness. This was not owing to Nature, but to Habit, which in a Man of Fashion often changes, and sometimes extinguishes, Nature. The Case was not so with *Henrietta*. As she had no Inclinations but what were virtuous,

virtuous, she neither was afraid nor ashamed to indulge them; but she had about her a virtuous Pride, that subjected Inclination to Decency; and she rather would have died, than to have provoked or invited an Address, even from the Man whom in her private Sentiments she might wish for her Husband. But, altho' she was too sincere to be a Coquet, she was too lively to be a Prude. Her Fortune was not indeed so large, as to intitle her, in the Choice of a Husband, to follow the Impulse of Inclination alone; but then it set a Man of moderate Fortune more upon a Level with that genteel Part of Life, in which no Woman, however well descended or educated, needs blush to appear.

But I must now introduce my Reader to the Character of Captain *Townly*, which, however, will be best known by the History of his Adventures. As to his Person, he was finely shaped, and his Complexion was sun-burnt, but so as to give no disagreeable Air to the Features of his Face, which were naturally too soft, but sensible. Tho' he was not yet in the 30th Year of his Age, he had seen a great deal of Life; and he had an Air of Recollection about him, that shewed him to have got the better of all the Levities and Dissipations of Youth. He was a great Oeconomist, but more from Reason

Reason and Experience than Nature or Habit. He had read but little, but he was quite Master of what he had read; and was so sensible of his Loss in that Particular, that he spared no Pains in private to make it up; and he was fond of every Opportunity to be instructed. His Courage was easily perceived even from his Silence, and the Hardships he had undergone served but to give him a deeper Sense of the Miseries of others. From the same, or a like Principle, he maintained an Equanimity of Temper, that preserved him from all the little Disgusts and Disquiets that are too often incident even to Men of the best Natures, when not trained up in the School of Adversity. This Disposition made him a most agreeable Companion, as he never was out of Humour, and was Master of a thousand pleasing little Arts to remove all ill Humours from others.

Nothing can be more winning upon a Woman of Sense, and independent Fortune, than a Man of such a Character as I have described *Townly* to be. But *Henrietta* had many important Particulars to be satisfied in before she would suffer the smallest Hint to escape her, that she would not be displeased, if the Captain should make his Addresses to her. She had as yet seen too little of him to be assured of his real Character and

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Disposition; she knew not what Engagements he might be under, nor so much as whether he was a married Man or single. In the mean while, Lord *Granpound* continued to ply her with a Profusion of Complaisance; which she accepted of, partly, because she was resolved, in Resentment at his Pride and Self-conceit, to bring him to a direct Proposal of Marriage; and partly, because she thought that his Friendship was still necessary to the Affairs of *Eugene*.

The Reader may remember the Situation in which *Tape* the Lawyer was left after his Duel with *Eugene*, and the Elopement of his Wife; upon whom, and her Friends, his principal Dependence and Business rested. Her Familiarities with *Eugene*, through *Tape*'s own Indiscretion, in the Heat of his Resentment, were too flagrant to be vindicated: But, at the same time, much was urged in her Excuse. The fordid Temper of *Tape* himself, his Intrigues with the most infamous Prostitutes about Town, and his cruel Treatment of *Livia*, made all who were acquainted with the Particulars, conclude, that he had been rightly served; and, in short, he scarcely had a Friend left him in the World. He was by this time perfectly recovered of his Wounds, and had had sufficient Leisure to consider how he was to proceed. He saw it

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was in vain for him to exclaim against his Wife, because her Friends had, in their Hands, sufficient Evidence of her being ill used by him. Add to this, she was out of his Power, he never having been able, with all his artful Enquiries, to know where she was. The Banker, who had paid the Five hundred Pounds, upon his Indorsement of *Eugene's* Note, had arrested him for the Money, for which *Tape* had been obliged to give Bail; but, in the mean time, he ingenuously opened to the Banker the whole State of his Affairs; and made him sensible, that he was unable to pay the Money, unless, by forbearing a little, he could recover it of *Eugene*, who was equally liable for the Debt. The Banker was convinced, that this was the best Method he could pursue; and happening at the same time to be Banker to Lord *Granpound*, he resolved to talk of the Matter to his Lordship, and to engage his Interest for the Recovery of his Money.

Tape, all this while, had been so industrious, that, by making Justice *Bottom* his Friend, he found out the Bagnio where *Livia* had taken Refuge; and the Master of it had undergone an Examination before his Worship, on Suspicion of his being an Accessary in the Robbery and Elopement. From this Man he learned, that *Livia* was
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in Possession of a large Number of Bank-notes ; and the Fellow, upon Recollection, added, that he had changed one of an hundred Pounds on such a Day (which Day he remembered by a particular Token) at a certain Banker's Shop in the City. *Tape*, who knew Business extremely well, immediately went to that Banker's Shop, and found by his Books what the Fellow had said to be true, and that the Note was made payable to one of the most eminent Lottery-Brokers about Town. From this Broker's Books, he found the Note in question to have been paid in Part of the Prize we have already mentioned, to one Mrs. *Mary Morgan*, in whose Name the Tickets were registred ; and who, by all Circumstances of Time, Place, and Person, could be no other than his own Wife. This Discovery gave a new Turn to his Deliberations : Not knowing where to find *Eugene*, he had no Hopes either of Revenge or Money from him. He made no doubt, however, that *Eugene* and his Wife were together ; and very wisely concluded, that his best Course would be to drop all Thoughts of Resentment. His Friend, the Banker, agreed with him in those Sentiments, and it was resolved to lay the whole State of their Affair before Lord *Granpound*, for his Advice and Assistance. Both of them knew the
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Relation which *Eugene* bore to his Lordship; and they were in Hopes to receive all the Information he could give them, in order to prevent *Eugene's* being farther exposed.

When they waited upon his Lordship, he received them with all the Ease and Complaisance of a true-bred Courtier, and heard their Story with seemingly great Attention. Why, Gentlemen, said he, I am very sorry for my Friend Mr. *Eugene's* Extravagance; and I have often told him to be careful how he whored: You see he would not take my Advice; and what it is come to: I hope, however, you will get your Money; but what would you have me to do? I am none of his Father: The Sum you talk of is a pretty round one, and I doubt the poor Fellow has pretty well run through his own Fortune. However, as I was saying, why don't you go to himself? I assure you he seems to be quite a new Man since he came last over to *England*—*Tape* was overjoyed at those Words; but prudently dissembled his Surprise, that he might manage the Discovery to the best Advantage. My Lord, said he, I believe *Eugene* to be as honest a Man as any in *England*—I know him well—Many a joyous Evening have we spent together; and, notwithstanding all that is past, I would trust him

him with a thousand Pounds upon his single Note to-morrow: But your Lordship knows I have many Reasons why I cannot see *Eugene* — Not but I believe she is as bad, and worse than he — Oh, I understand you, replied his Lordship; but, upon my Honour, you are quite safe there: *Eugene*, to my Knowledge is now upon another Scent, and he durst be d——d as soon as have any Thoughts of what you hint at. *Tape* more than suspected the Meaning of his Lordship's Words: But, my Lord, resumed he, asking your Lordship's Pardon, *Eugene* has already wronged me in the most sensible Manner; he has not only ruined my Peace, but he has attempted my Life; and, it seems, I am to have no Satisfaction. Well, my Lord, there is one Satisfaction that is in my Power; my Misfortunes cannot be long concealed; and I am resolved, not only to proclaim them to all the World, but to prosecute *Eugene* with the utmost Severity of Law for the Wrongs he has done me, unless he makes me that Compensation which is in his Power, by restoring me my Wife: I own, I cannot help loving her, notwithstanding all that has happened; and if I can be so happy, as to live with her once more, I will give what Security can be demanded, never to abuse her again; for I own, my Lord, that when I reflect upon
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my own Behaviour, I cannot so much blame her for what she has done ; and that makes me the more ready now to forgive all that is past. Nothing could be more artful than those Words of *Tape* ; but they would have been thrown away upon my Lord, who never minded other Peoples Happiness or Misery, but in proportion as his own was affected, had they not concerned himself. He had very much at Heart the Match between *Eugene* and the Lady *Isabella* ; and he struck in with *Tape*'s Proposal, upon a double Account : First, Because he was afraid, that if *Eugene*'s Imprudencies and Misfortunes should come to Lady *Isabella*'s Ear, her Delicacy might be shocked, and the Match broken off. In the second Place, He thought that the restoring *Tape*'s Wife, would possibly take one Impediment to it out of the Way ; and that *Eugene* would thereby make the better Husband after his Marriage. He therefore took *Tape* by the Hand, assuring him withal, he thought, that he spoke like a wise sensible Man ; and that nothing in his Power should be wanting to restore him to Happiness with his Wife ; and that he would immediately, when they were gone, send to *Eugene*, and talk to him upon the Subject. But, interrupted *Tape*, your Lordship must be sensible, that I have a great deal of Interest,

terest, as well as Happiness, at stake upon this Event ; and the Matter must be managed with great Prudence. *Eugene* may possibly, by this time, be satiated with my Wife, and may be very glad to get rid of her Person ; but, my Lord, will he, with her Person, restore me my Property that she robbed me of ? Will he engage to make me Master of all the Money and Effects she has about her ; and that she shall account for every Shilling she has received since she came into his Possession ? I should therefore, my Lord, be very sorry to apprise *Eugene* beforehand, of any Proposition of this Kind, as it might give him an Opportunity of contriving Matters so with my Wife, as to keep me out of my Property. Nay, replied his Lordship, there is no answering for all Inconveniencies : You would not make me liable for her Actions : All I undertake is, that if she is now in *Eugene's* Power or Possession, she shall be forthcoming upon your giving *Eugene* a Release for all Damages for criminal Conversation : As to any other Debts he owes you, he will soon be in a Condition to discharge them ; and I will take Care to see you satisfied, as far as your Demands are reasonable.

Tape, and his Friend, upon this, took their Leave of his Lordship ; the former with seeming Satisfaction at his Lordship's Engagements

gagements, which, however, he resolved to rely upon no farther than he could not better himself. He understood, by his Lordship's Words, that *Eugene* not only was in *England*, but in a way to be able to satisfy his Demands; and not doubting that his Wife was along with *Eugene*, he resolved to take out a Writ against him for a large Sum, and to sue him for criminal Conversation with his Wife. Mean time, he thought it would not be amiss, if possible, to give his Wife to understand, that he was ready to receive her, upon her making him Master of her Money and Effects. As he was perfectly well acquainted with *Livia's* Temper and Constitution, he was in Hopes, that, for her own Safety, she would embrace this Offer; but the Difficulty was, how to make the Proposition to her. After some Recollection, he concluded, that the only feasible Method in which he could proceed, would be by applying once more to Lord *Granpound*, and engaging his Lordship to interest himself so far in the Matter, as to oblige *Eugene* to produce *Livia*; and, if he, *Tape*, could not be admitted to her, that my Lord himself should make her the Proposition for returning to her Husband. *Tape* suffered two or three Days to pass without going near his Lordship; and, in the mean while,

he privately took out the Writ against *Eugene*, resolving to make use of it as he should see Occasion.

Lord *Granpound* had, by this time, an Interview with *Eugene*. His first Question was about the Progress of his Courtship with the Lady *Isabella*, which *Eugene* answered in Terms, that left his Lordship no room to doubt that nothing would be wanting on his Part for completing the Match. But, replied my Lord, my Cousin *Isabella* is a Lady of great Delicacy; and as I am in some measure answerable for her future Happiness, I cannot consent, my dear *Eugene*, to her marrying you, till you promise to comply with a Request I have to make you. *Eugene* replied, with a low Bow, that he was sure his Lordship would require nothing that was inconsistent with Reason and Honour; and he was ready to comply with every thing he could demand, if it lay within his Power. Then, replied my Lord, as I suppose you have had your Frolick out with the Attorney's Wife, (for, my dear *Eugene*, I am no Stranger to all your Intrigue) do you not think it consistent with the Justice you owe to your own Reputation, the Regard you ought to have for the Lady you are now courting, and the Friendship you profess for me, that she should return to her Husband?

Eugene

Eugene was thunder-struck at my Lord's Words, and stood for some time like a Statue; which my Lord interpreted as no very favourable Prefage of his Success. At last, My Lord, said *Eugene*, your Lordship's Behaviour touches me extremely; and I should very ill requite it, were I not as candid as you are generous. I own my Follies, and have been long ashamed of them. The Intercourse I kept up with that Woman has been the greatest Stain of my past Life; and now my being rid of that Intercourse, is one of the greatest Pleasures I feel at present. When I unhappily thought myself obliged to leave *England*, I understood that she came over to *Holland*, where I own, to my Confusion, that I was weak enough to see her. I there learnt from herself, that she was Mistress of 5000 *l.* which she shewed me in Bank-notes. I had before that time many Pangs of Remorse, and nothing could make me think of her, or see her, but the Fear of her being in Want, as I had Reason to believe, that she had left her Husband upon my Account. Upon her informing me, that she had got the Money in the Lottery, I was perfectly eased of all my Scruples, and went from *Holland* to *France*, with a *French* Pass, where I met with some Adventures that may some time or other di-

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vert your Lordship. I heard that she was in *Paris* after my Arrival there; that her Wit and Money got her into very good Company; and that she was followed with great Assiduity, by many of the *Irish* and *Scotch* Officers in the *French* Service. I happened to leave *France* soon after her Arrival in *Paris*, where, upon my Honour, I did not see her; nor do I now know where she is, or the least Particular of her Person, Habitation, or Way of Life. If I might presume to advise your Lordship, I would advise you to inquire for her amongst some of the *French* Officers, who are Prisoners here at *London*, from whom you may possibly not only hear News of her, but receive a Confirmation of the Truth of all I have told your Lordship.

Tho' Lord *Granpound* was naturally extremely distrustful of Mankind; yet the manner in which *Eugene* spoke, left him little Doubt as to the Veracity of what he said. He resolved, however, privately to gratify his Curiosity, by inquiring after *Livia* amongst the *French* Officers, as *Eugene* had directed. But as the Matter required great Delicacy, he took Coach, and went to *Henrietta's* House to consult with her. *Henrietta* received his Lordship with vast Politeness, and he had scarce seated himself when he fell upon the Subject. He told

told her, he remembred with what Affection she had talked of his Friend *Eugene*, the first time he had done himself the Honour to wait upon her; and that he would be glad to know, whether she had the same Regard for him now as then? *Henrietta* was somewhat at a Loss to reply to his Lordship's Question. She had remarked, that ever since *Eugene's* coming to *England*, *Granpound* never had mentioned his Name in her or *Charlotte's* Company; and she was somewhat apprehensive, that his Question was put with a Design to ensnare her so, as to make her drop somewhat about *Eugene*, that might turn to his Prejudice with his Lordship. At last, after some Hesitation, My Lord, said she, your Question would demand some Consideration with one who was not so clear to answer it as I am: But as I shall always, I hope, know what is due to your Lordship; I must beg Leave to know your Reasons, if you have any, why you should imagine that Mr. *Eugene* has suffered in my Esteem? Your Lordship may remember what an unreserved Confidence my Friend and I placed in you, when your Lordship seemed to be uneasy about some Engagements you apprehended might be between her and Mr. *Eugene*: That Affair, I think, has been cleared up to your Lordship's Satisfaction. At the same time,

we are no Strangers to the Match which your Lordship has in view for your Kinsman, whom I daily more and more esteem. — Lord, Madam, interrupts my Lord, you mistake me quite ; I have no manner of Suspicion of what you seem to hint at, and I am quite satisfied in that respect : I only come on Purpose to take your Opinion as to a very delicate Affair that has happened to our Friend ; and as I perceive you have still the same Regard for him as ever, he is thereby become, if possible, more dear to me than before. He then opened to *Henrietta* all the Particulars of *Tape's* Application to him ; of his Difficulties with regard to the Lady *Isabella*, if she should hear of the Matter ; and of the ingenuous manner in which *Eugene* had talked to him upon the Subject. *Henrietta* listened to the latter Part of the Discourse with great Pleasure, as it was too delicate for either *Charlotte*, or her, to mention, even in the most distant manner, to *Eugene* ; and was therefore the only Particular of his Conduct, which they wanted to be informed of. She thanked his Lordship for what he had communicated, in Terms that shewed how much she still regarded his Friend ; and she agreed with him, that the Discovery of *Livia* was of the utmost Consequence to *Eugene's* future Happiness ; and that

that it ought, for the sake of his Character, to be carried on with great Caution. She observed, that tho' *Tape* should even recover his Wife, and her Money likewise, yet *Eugene* was liable to be prosecuted; and that it would be extremely disagreeable to all his Friends, if, by any preposterous Step, he should lie at the Mercy of such a Fellow as *Tape*. My Lord was charmed to hear *Henrietta* take so serious a Concern in the Affair of his Friend; and begged that she would give him her Opinion in what manner to proceed. If, continued his Lordship, I should be known to interest myself in the Affair, I might, contrary to my Intentions, which are only to get my Friend off with as much Honour as possible, perplex it the more, as *Tape* would probably stand upon very high Terms; and the Matter is of such Delicacy, that great Caution must be used. *Henrietta* frankly confessed to his Lordship, that she was not at that time ripe to give any Opinion with regard to the Management of it; but that if his Lordship would, next Morning, do her the Honour to drink a Dish of Tea with her, possibly somewhat might be thought of by that time to answer their Purposes. My Lord agreed to this, and took his Leave of *Henrietta* with an Air of great Satisfaction.

Henrietta, as soon as he was gone, went to *Charlotte's* Apartment, to whom she communicated all that had past; and both of them were of Opinion, that Lord *Granpound* should concern himself in the Affair as little as possible, for fear that *Livia*, if taken, might make some Discovery, that would be disagreeable to all Parties. At last, it was agreed upon between them, that his Lordship should be told next Morning, that if he would give them Leave to take the Affair upon themselves, they had a Waiting-woman, who was of *French* Parents, and of whose Address and Honesty they were perfectly assured, to whose Management they could safely commit the Discovery of *Livia*. Accordingly, when my Lord called next Morning, *Henrietta* informed him of the Result of their Deliberations; adding withal, that as *Lamoine* was, in a manner, a *French* Woman, she could without any Suspicion visit the *French* Officers, under Pretext of inquiring after her Relations in the *French* Army.

Lord *Granpound* approved mightily of this Thought; but acquainted the Ladies, that no time was to be lost in the Execution, because *Tape* had been again with him that very Morning, and had talk'd with him in such a Strain upon the Subject of *Eugene*, that he was obliged to order him
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to be turned out of Doors. This News was not very agreeable to *Charlotte*, who easily conceived, that *Tape* would seek his Revenge upon *Eugene*, and at the same time was at a Loss how to put him upon his Guard. It was, however, agreed upon by all the Company, that *Lamoine* should in a Day or two go over dressed in the *French* Taste, to the *Marshalsea* Prison, where most of the *French* Officers were confined, and get all the Intelligence she could about *Livia*.

Charlotte was not deceived in her Conjectures about *Tape*. When he began to reflect upon the Warmth which *Granpound* shewed in *Eugene's* Favour, he concluded, that his readiest Way to recover both his Wife and his Money, was by talking very roundly with his Lordship, and giving him to understand, he expected that *Eugene* should make him immediate Satisfaction. Having accordingly got Admittance to his Lordship, he told him, that his Situation was such as admitted of no Delay; and that he should be glad to know, whether his Lordship had talked to Mr. *Eugene* upon the Business he had mentioned. My Lord, at first, behaved to *Tape* with great Civility; and frankly told him, that *Eugene* had declared to him, he knew nothing of *Livia* since he saw her in *Holland*; and that,

he was ignorant whether she was in *England* or not. This was so far from satisfying *Tape*, that he imagined his Lordship and *Eugene* had conspired to keep his Wife and her Money from him, or, at least, to force him into such Terms, as that he could not be greatly benefited by her Return. *Granpound* did all he could to set him right, and protested with great Sincerity, that he was ignorant of every Circumstance concerning *Livia*; and that nothing would give him more Pleasure, than to be instrumental in restoring her and her Effects to him. But the more earnestly Lord *Granpound* spoke, the more interested *Tape* thought him to be in favour of *Eugene*; and that it was therefore his Business to talk loud, which he did to such a Degree, that, as his Lordship had already acquainted the Ladies, he was forced to order him to be turned out of Doors.

When *Tape* returned home, he reflected on all that had past between Lord *Granpound* and himself; and concluded, that his Concern for *Eugene* had made him conceal the Truth about *Livia*; and that his only way to come at her was to arrest *Eugene* on a swinging Action for Debt and Damages. For this Purpose, he applied to a noted Bailiff, to whom he promised a handsome Consideration as soon as the Jobb should be done;

done ; but acquainted him at the same time, that the Defendant was a desperate sort of a Man, and that it would not be easy to arrest him ; that had already privately inquired after him at his old Places of Lodging, and where-ever he used to frequent, but all without Success, and that the only probable Place where he could be watched for was at Lord *Granpound's*. He then gave the Bailiff as near a Description of his Person as he could, but promised to take Stand with him, in some convenient Place hard by, that he might point the Defendant out, so as the Bailiff might not be mistaken. This being agreed on, they met together next Morning at a Public-house near Lord *Granpound's*, which was so conveniently situated, that they could easily perceive every one who went in or out of the House ; and they had not been there for above an Hour when they saw *Eugene* alight out of a Hackney-coach. The Game being thus lodged, the Bailiff's Myrmidons, who lurked about, were instantly assembled, and properly posted ; and they soon saw the Hackney-coach, in which *Eugene* had come, drive off empty. About half an Hour after, my Lord's Chariot came to the Door, and his Lordship and *Eugene* stepped into it. The Bailiff durst not venture to arrest *Eugene* in my Lord's Chariot, or indeed in

his Company; but he and his Followers dodged the Chariot, which set *Eugene* down at *Henrietta's* House, into which he went before the Bailiffs could come up, while his Lordship drove on. They disposed themselves, however, all about the Neighbourhood, in such a manner, that it was impossible for *Eugene* to escape them as soon as he should appear, which he happened to do in about two Hours, accompanied by young *Townly* from *Henrietta's* House. It was now duskish in the Evening; and when one of the Bailiffs laid hold of *Eugene*, *Townly*, who was just behind, knocked him down with his Cane. The Street-door of *Henrietta's* House was not shut when this happened. On the other Bailiff's running in, the Gentlemen immediately drew their Swords; and, being seconded by the Servants of the House, a pretty brisk Skirmish ensued, in which the Bailiffs were worsted, and the Gentlemen secured in the House. By this time, the Servants understood the Assailants were not Thieves, but Bailiffs; they privately told the two Ladies what they had learnt, and both of them immediately guessed the Truth. They were, however, somewhat at a Loss how to proceed. *Charlotte* insisted upon *Eugene's* continuing still in his Ignorance of her knowing any thing about

Livia ;

Livia; but *Henrietta* told her, that that Delicacy was easily got over; and immediately dispatched a Servant for her own Attorney, who came to her in less than half an Hour. *Charlotte* did not choose to be present when the Matter was laid before him. But he very soon comprehended the Nature of it, and charged himself with getting Bail, and seeing every thing done to make the Gentlemen easy. Having learned the Name of the Bailiff, who had a great Dependence upon him, he immediately sent for him to a Tavern, and was instructed in every thing he wanted to know. The Bailiff seemed to be perfectly easy when the Attorney told him, that he would take care next Day to give sufficient Bail for the Defendant; but said, that he could not answer what the Demands of his Brother-Bailiff would be, who was knocked down, and who was gone along with *Tape* to Mr. *Bottom* the Justice. The Attorney followed them thither, and found them busied in drawing up a long Affidavit concerning the Rescue, and the Assault that had been made upon the Person of the Plaintiff. While *Bottom's* Clerk was getting this Affidavit ready, the Attorney whispered to the Justice, that the Defendant, against whom the Writ had been taken out, was Mr. *Eugene*, a near Relation

tion to Lord *Grampound*.— His Lordship's Name was no sooner mentioned, than the whole Tone of the Muscles of *Bottom*'s Face was altered; his Air grew more placid; and going up to the Fellow who was making the Affidavit, "Hark ye, Friend, says he; not so fast.— Consider what you are doing.— You are to swear against a Gentleman" — For what? "Why, for knocking you down — a mighty thing indeed—to knock down a Bailiff! Juries give great Damages on those Occasions!— Pray, Friend, will you positively swear, that he knew you to be a Bailiff when he knocked you down?— Come, come, Friend, don't be foolish; make it up, make it up, with the Gentleman's Attorney here: The Defendant is a Man of very great Fortune and Family; it is not for you, or me either, to contend with such sort of Folks; and I dare to say, he will make you all reasonable Satisfaction." Notwithstanding his Worship's Rhetoric, the Fellow continued still obstinate; he insisted upon a Warrant; and shewing the Contusion he had received, threatened to apply elsewhere, if he could have no Justice there; adding, that the Defendant was guilty not only of an Assault, but of a Rescue. The Fellow's Obstinacy drove the Justice to have another Consultation

Consultation with Mr. *Loveright*, *Henrietta's* Attorney ; and he advised him to bring the Defendant in Person before him, which *Loveright* immediately complied with. The Captain was received by his Worship not over-complaisantly, for fear of giving *Tape*, who still continued in the Room, and his Client, a Handle to complain of Partiality. The Justice proceeded in the Examination with great Severity, and, the Matter being fully canvassed, it appeared, that there could be no Intention of a Rescue ; and the Justice took a very moderate Bail for the Captain's Appearance, after gravely observing, that the Contusion was not dangerous ; and that Gentlemen could not be too much on their Guard against sudden Assaults, at a time when Street-robberies were so frequent. But before the Whole of this Transaction was finished, *Tape* made several Efforts, though to no Purpose, to bring the principal Bailiff to swear to the Rescue ; but as soon as the Captain gave in his Name, he insisted, with unusual Eagerness, to know who this Captain *Townly* was, and what was his Place of Abode. The Captain made no Difficulty to tell the Justice, that he had been an Officer in the Army, and had in his younger Days served in Garison at *Portmahon* ; but that he had been out of the Army for some time ; and
was

was ready to bring Gentlemen of Fortune and Character, who would confirm the Truth of what he had said. *Tape* appeared, or was obliged to appear, satisfied with the Captain's Account of himself; and thus the Matter for that time rested. Next Day, Mr. *Loveright* took care to give in sufficient Bail to *Tape's* Action against *Eugene*, who seemed greatly dejected, lest that Part of the Action relating to criminal Conversation with the Plaintiff's Wife should reach *Charlotte's* Ears.

These Transactions served but to make the Ladies and Lord *Granpound* more anxious about the Success of *Lamoine's* Commission; and being drest in the most elegant *French* manner, she next Day went over in *Henrietta's* Chariot to the *Marshalsea* Prison. The Officers in the *French* Service, who had been taken in the late Rebellion, were most of them *British* or *Irish*; and these were considered by the Government under two Ranks, viz. those who had actually, and *bona fide*, served in the *French* Armies before the breaking out of the War; and those who entered into that Service since. The former had Leave to go abroad on their Parole of Honour; and the latter, if they really had *French* Commissions before the breaking out of the Rebellion, were but slightly confined. *La-*
moine

moine had therefore no Difficulty in getting Access to such of those Prisoners as happened to be at that time in the *Marshalsea*. She first was introduced to two *Irish* Officers, who had been long in the *French* Service, Major *Kelly*, and Captain *Bourk*. She accosted them with all the Politeness that became a Woman of Quality, and they received her accordingly. She informed them, that having a Brother in the *French* Service, whose Name was *Delaune*, from whom she had not heard for two Years, she could not resist the Opportunity of inquiring of them about him; and to engage them more in her Favour, she told them, that she herself was born in *France*, of *Irish* Parents.

The News of a fine Lady having alighted out of her own Chariot, had reached the Prisoners before she had; and a Lady, who was then with *Kelly*, having had the Curiosity to peep thro' the Window at the Visitant before she came up Stairs, had retired to another Room, where some more of the Prisoners were sitting. Both the Gentlemen answered *Lamoine*, in the most obliging manner, that tho' they had not the Honour to know her Brother, yet they did not doubt but some of the other Officers might, and that they would lose no time of inquiring. Upon this, *Bourk* left the Room,

Room, to make the proper Enquiry amongst the other Officers; but returned back without Success; tho', he said, he did not doubt that in a Day or two at farthest, he would be able to obtain from the other Officers who were abroad, all the Information she could desire. This Inquiry was all a Sham, as the Reader may perceive, for leading *Lamoine* to her true Purpose; I mean, that of finding out *Livia*. She could with no Propriety or Decency mention her Name as the true Reason of her Visit; but, affecting great Solitude to know somewhat about her Brother, she told the Gentlemen, that she had lately heard of him; and that he had been in Company with *Livia*, an *English* Attorney's Wife; and that she had very good Reasons to believe, that he was at that very time following her: If, said she, I can but learn where the one is, I make no doubt of finding out the other. Both the Gentlemen assured her of their faithful Endeavours to give her all the Satisfaction that was in their Power; and upon *Lamoine's* promising to return in two Days at farthest, they parted in the most complaisant manner imaginable.

It is impossible to conduct my Reader, with due Propriety, to the Scenes that followed, without introducing him to what happened

happened upon *Lamoine's* Departure from the *Marshalsea*. Her Figure, dressed as she was, was very agreeable; she spoke *French*, not to be discerned from a *French* Woman; and coming in her own Chariot, for so all the Prisoners supposed it to be, left Major *Kelly* no Reason to doubt that she was a Woman of Fortune as well as of Fashion. She mentioned her Brother as the only Relation she had; and he could perceive from some Hints, that fell from her upon this Occasion, that her Fortune was independent, and that she could dispose of it to whom she pleased. All those Circumstances compared, the Reader will not be surprised, that the vigorous *Irishman*, with scarce a Shilling in his Pocket, but intitled to the Rank of a Gentleman, should think his fair Visitant an Object worthy of his Addresses; and that he should resolve, the next time she repeated her Visit, to pursue the good Fortune that had thrown her in his Way. He had very quickly an Opportunity of doing that to good Purpose: For no sooner was she gone, than the Lady who had retired when *Lamoine* was coming up Stairs, returned, and, with great Marks of Earnestness, asked of *Kelly* the Name of the Lady who had paid him the Visit. As to that, said *Kelly*, I am ignorant; but I know her to be a Woman of Fortune;

Fortune ; and if I can but satisfy her in one Particular, I don't doubt being able to make my Fortune likewise. Mrs. *Johnson*, for by that Name the Lady went, seeming to be excessively impatient to know the Lady's Name and Business, *Kelly* fairly told her both ; and that she was to return in a Day or two at farthest to be farther informed. My dear *Kelly*, said Mrs. *Johnson*, I beg you will be cautious how you proceed in this Affair ; the Lady who went from this Place now, is, I believe, a Woman of Fortune, and it will be your own Fault if you should lose her. I am a particular Friend of the Lady she inquires after ; and had any such Person as *Delaune* kept that Lady's Company, I must have known him. You may therefore depend upon it, that all her Inquiry about her Brother is a Sham ; and that the other Lady is the true Object of her Search. And now, *Kelly*, said she, putting a Purse of Gold into his Hand, as I have many and strong Reasons to know the Truth in this Affair, take this : You have yet time enough to equip yourself handsomely to receive her : A Man of your Address and Figure must succeed with any Woman ; do you but get out of the Lady the true Reason why she wants to find out *Livia*, and I will engage to find her ; and you may boldly put all your Success

cess with the Lady upon that Issue. Go, lose not a Moment: As you are at Liberty upon your Parole to be forthcoming, take a handsome Lodging; receive the Lady in it when she repeats her Visit; and you shall not be without the Means of living up to any Character of a Gentleman you please to assume.

Kelly, who had a Genius for Intrigue, relished this Speech extremely well; and finding by the Weight of the Purse, that it was pretty well replenished, he promised both Mrs. *Johnson* and himself great Success; and without inquiring into the Reasons of *Johnson's* Earnestness in this Affair, he instantly sent for some very rich Cloaths and Linen out of Pawn, and made the proper Dispositions for carrying his Project into Execution. As by his Parole he was not to exceed certain Limits about the *Borough*, he hired a very handsome Apartment there, to which *Lamoine* was directed, when she called at the *Marshalsea*. She accordingly went thither, and found the *Hibernian* all alone, drest as fine as Hands could make him. It may not perhaps be improper here to premise, that the *Irish* Gentlemen, who have been abroad, and in Service, acquit themselves in polite Life as well as any Nation in *Europe*. *Kelly* was a Soldier of Fortune, and had been forced into
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the Service of the Pretender, by the Orders of the *French* Court, under whom he had a Commission, and had always behaved well. He received *Lamoine* in a manner that discovered him to have kept Company with Gentlemen; and, before she entered upon her main Business, she congratulated him upon the Change of his Lodgings, and the Accession of Liberty he had acquired since she saw him last. Madam, replied *Kelly*, we Soldiers are born for Action; and every Place that does not afford us that, is a Prison to us, tho' it may not be a Gaol. My Imprisonment here has been less intolerable than it has been many time in a Garison, or Camp, during an unactive Campaign. True Liberty, Madam, lies in the Enjoyments of the Soul; when these are gone, every Place is a Prison; and I am afraid, Madam, that, in that respect, I am so much altered for the worse since you saw me, that you have more Reason to condole than to congratulate with me upon the Change of my Situation.

Lamoine, as we have already seen, was extremely faithful to her Ladies, to whose Service she was so much attached, both thro' Gratitude, and good Usage, that she knew little or nothing of that Part of Mankind who thought themselves her Equals.

This Language was new to her ; it was pronounced by a fine Man ; she was not altogether void of Pretensions to have a Gentleman some Day or other for her Husband — In short, the Major's Words pleased her, and she fell into a kind of Confusion ; which he perceiving with infinite Pleasure, relieved her from it in so kind a manner, that she was able to come to the main Purpose of her Visit. Well, Sir, said she, can I have the Pleasure of being informed about my poor Brother ? No, Madam, replied he ; but my Inquiries have not been altogether fruitless ; for I expect this Afternoon, that a Brother-Officer will call here, and give you a full Account of the Lady you mentioned. *Kelly* said this on Purpose to engage *Lamoine* to dine with him ; which she agreed to, after writing a Note to *Henrietta*, signifying the Reason of her Absence, and sending it home with the Chariot ; the Coachman and Footman having before received express Orders from *Henrietta*, not to answer any Questions that might be put to them concerning *Lamoine*. *Kelly* did not fail to improve the Leisure he had with her ; he more than guessed, it would be no hard Matter to gain her Affection, if he could win her Esteem ; he talked to her sometimes in the Military, sometimes in the

Literary

Literary, and sometimes in the Sentimental manner, so that *Lamoine* insensibly for some time forgot the Business about which she came. Having been used more to read of fine Gentlemen than to converse with them, the Major's Conversation came up to all the Idea she had conceived of that Character, from Plays, Romances, and Novels ; so that it was no wonder, if, after a Four Hours Conversation, the Major found her in the proper Ply to tell her, that he could not live without her Esteem. To say the Truth, *Kelly* was almost as much charmed as she ; but he soon recovered his Guard, and managed the Matter so, that the Conversation again fell upon *Livia* ; when a Servant brought in a Letter, which *Kelly*, after Perusal, put into *Lamoine's* Hands ; and it was as follows ;

“ Dear Sir,

“ It is impossible for me to see you To-day, as I proposed. I have been this whole Day at the Secretary of State's Office, where I am now attending for an Answer to our last Memorial ; but I will certainly be with you To-morrow some time between Twelve, and Five in the Evening ; and then you shall not fail to learn every thing you can desire to know about that Lady ; for I shall by

“ that

“ that time see those who can perfectly in-
“ form

“ Yours,

“ W. CARROL.”

Tho' *Lamoine* was not, in her Heart, displeased at this Letter, because it gave her an Opportunity of again seeing the Major, and that very soon, yet she appeared much disconcerted, and asked, whether she might be permitted to carry away with her the Letter; as it would, she said, be a good Evidence to her Friends, who were Ladies of great Virtue, of the Necessity of both her Stay, and her Return. The Captain agreed to this in a very gallant Manner; and, imprinting a hearty Kiss upon her Hand, he saw her into a Hackney-coach, which she order'd to stop at *Temple-Bar*, the better to disguise her real Place of Abode.

The Ladies bore the Disappointment of *Lamoine's* Return, without any certain Account of *Livia*, with some Chagrin; but, upon her producing the Letter to *Kelly*, both they, and Lord *Granpound*, who happened to be with them, attending with Impatience the Event of *Lamoine's* Embassy, concluded, that To-morrow could not fail of giving them intire Satisfaction; and that she should once more take a Tour into the Borough; which she accordingly did next

Day, and was with the Major by One o' Clock.

The Major then received her with redoubled Affection, as well as Politeness; and told her, that he now, for the first time, regretted the Loss of his Liberty, as it hindered him from preventing a disagreeable Journey to her, and from throwing himself at her Feet in some other Place, where he could begin to give her Proofs of his eternal Devotion to her Service. — He then informed her, upon her inquiring, whether *Carrol* had been with him, that he had; and that he had acquainted him where to find *Livia*; but had put him under the strongest Obligations of Honour, which, with a Gentleman, were as inviolable as those of Love, not to disclose it, till she should inform him of the real Motives for her Inquiry; adding, with a great Appearance of Frankness, that she certainly had some other Motive for it, besides that of finding out her Brother; as it was certain, nobody of that Name was ever known to have kept Company with *Livia*.

Lamoine was a little confounded at this Discovery, which she looked upon to be a tacit Reproach upon her own Sincerity; and she was extremely unwilling that the Major should have a bad Opinion of that. In short, by this time, her Love for *Kelly* had

had made such a Progress in her Heart, that tho' it had not indeed stagger'd her Fidelity, yet it had blinded her Prudence. As she had a firm Opinion of his Honour, she began to capitulate, and to hope, that, if he would pass his Word of Honour to her, to make no bad Use of the Discovery, he would think himself as much bound in Secrecy to her, as he was to *Carrol*. The Major on this fell upon his Knees; and, snatching one of her Hands, poured forth the most terrible Execrations, that, whatever she should discover to him, should go no farther to *any Man alive*. *Lamoine*, at any other time, or had these Words proceeded from any other Man, would have found unanswerable Objections against what *Kelly* proposed. She would easily have perceived it could not be from an idle Piece of Curiosity, that *Kelly* was thus earnest to know about *Livia*; nor did she reflect upon the low Evasion that *Kelly* made use of, in swearing not to discover it to *any Man*. All she did was to conjure him once more to Secrecy. She told him the whole History of *Livia* and *Eugene*, with the Whole of *Eugene's* Marriage with *Charlotte*, and the Discovery of her Father; only concealing her own Station, and the Part she had borne in the late Catastrophe.

Kelly did not lose a Word of all she had told him; and when her Turn came, he assured her, that *Livia* was not come to *England*, but that she was expected every Day; and where she came, she should be sure to know when to find her. He press'd her at the same time to give him Directions to find her out, in case he should be so lucky as to obtain his Freedom; but she artfully evaded that, telling him, that it would be time enough for him to know that, when *Livia* should arrive; and that, in the mean while, he might direct whatsoever he had to say to her at the Bar of a certain Coffee-house, to which she would send a Footman every Day to bring it away.

Lamoine was scarcely got into the Chariot, after taking a tender Leave of *Kelly*, when he was visited by Mrs. *Johnson*, who wore in her Looks all the Marks of Disorder and Impatience. What News, said she, my dear Major?—Your Looks inform me you have succeeded. — I knew that no Woman could withstand you. ---- Come, you dear Devil you, tell me all. --- I shall be a Devil, indeed, replied *Kelly*, if I do. --- I should betray the sweetest, the dearest Creature that ever was made for Man, and be d---d into the Bargain. --- A Curse upon your Qualms! answer'd the Lady; was it for this I relieved you from Rags and Ruin? Is it for
this

this that I intend to share with you my Fortune, and make you Master of every thing I can bestow? O! continue me not upon this Rack of Uncertainty! There is more depends upon it than you can imagine! — Soft and fair, Madam, replied the Major; let us understand one another: Who you are, I am ignorant; but that you are married, I am certain, from your own Mouth. Besides, Madam, I never can be under the same Obligations of Honour to discover, as I am to conceal, this Secret. Our Inclinations, Madam, are not our own. --- D--n your Inclinations! said the Lady, in a Rage, I know you to be a needy Villain, and that you can have no Inclination but for Money; here, make me Mistress of the Secret (throwing down a Bank-Note of an hundred Pounds), or, by Heavens! — Hold, hold, Madam, replied the Major (pocketing the Note): You know me to be a Man of Honour:— I pass'd my Promise to you: I have taken your Money, and I will not betray you. Besides, now that I reflect on it, I have bound myself to my Charmer never to tell her Secret to *any Man*; and, Madam, added he, with a Smile, I have Reasons to know that you are not a *Man*. — Dispatch, thou exquisite Fiend, said she: Rid me of my Pangs: My dearest *Kelly*, you know

not what I suffer. — She then sat down upon a Couch, and *Kelly* proceeded to inform her punctually of every thing he had learned of *Lamoine*.

The Lady heard him with Attention; but with such visible Emotions of Rage, that, when he came to finish, he perceived her Colour alter, her Eyes stand in her Head, her Lip quaver, her Hands extended, and her whole Frame sink down like a useless Lump upon the Couch. He ran to catch her in his Arms, before she fell to the Ground, and soon found that there was nothing dangerous in her Disorder; for she quickly recover'd the Use of her Tongue, by pouring forth Volleys of dreadful Imprecations against him, herself, and all the World. She then fell into a sullen Silence; and, to the Major's great Satisfaction, left the Room without saying a Word.

The Major was not a Man who chose to trouble himself much about other Peoples Affairs. His first Acquaintance with Mrs. *Johnson* was at *Dunkirk*, while he was waiting there to embark upon an Expedition that had been designed against *England*; and she had come thither with a young *Scotch* Officer, who dying in the mean time, *Kelly* was let into the Secret, and found no great Difficulty in succeeding the *Scotchman*
in

in her Affections. Upon the Disappointment of the Expedition intended against *England*, *Kelly* was order'd for *Scotland*, and left his Lady at *Dunkirk*; but, being taken at Sea, he and his Fellow-Officers were brought Prisoners to *London*, and committed to the *Marshalsea*, where Mrs. *Johnson* paid him her first Visit, at the very time when *Lamoine* happened to go thither. As she always appeared flush of Money, and had the Reputation of being generous to her Friends, but extremely shy in answering any Questions about herself, *Kelly* was very little solicitous upon that Head, and could have liv'd with her all his Life, without troubling himself to know who she was, or from whence she came.

But it is more than probable, that, by this time, my Reader is of *Kelly's* Mind, and suspects Mrs. *Johnson* to be neither more nor less than *Livia* herself. He is not deceived: She was the same. How One bad Action meets a Man in the various Turns of Life! In what Shapes it haunts him! To what Distress it reduces him! Happy is the Man who can profit by the Chastisement! It is a Sign that Providence has not given him over to accumulated Guilt; and that he is selected from amongst the Herd of Offenders, to expiate his Crimes in this Life.

Eugene had debauch'd *Livia* when she was very young; and that had been to him a fruitful Source of Calamity. His Crime render'd him, in the Eye of Divine Justice, answerable for all the subsequent Failures of her Conduct. The Guilt she had committed was owing to him: The Miseries she had suffer'd were plac'd to his Account, and that without Diminution of the mighty Sum she had entail'd upon herself. Had *Livia* never known Guilt, she probably never would have known Misery; but have blest'd, and been blest'd in the Arms of some plain worthy Man: But she was now arrived at such a Pitch of Vice, that she lov'd MAN. It is true, that *Eugene* was always uppermost in her Thoughts; and she was now driven to a Whirl of Despair, by knowing him to be another's. She went home to her Lodgings, which were very private, a little way in the Country, as soon as she left *Kelly*. There she collected all her Powers of Revenge upon *Eugene*; and after a thousand desperate Resolutions, she concluded, from all she had heard, that the most exquisite Revenge she could take, was to send an Account of all she had learned to Lord *Granpound*. Of all the Discoveries *Lamoine* had made, that of the elder *Townly*'s true Name was of the most mischievous Consequence. He
never

never had informed even his Daughter of the real Story of his Life ; nor did she or Brother know the true Reason that had first carried him abroad. He had no Opportunity of doing it, while he was absent from them ; and the short time he had enjoy'd *Charlotte's* Company, had none to spare to so melancholy a Relation. He therefore had delay'd it till his Return ; and all that either young *Townly* or *Charlotte* knew of it, was in very dark general Terms, which they collected from the Shyness of his Behaviour towards the Public.

Livia, having fixed upon her Plan of Vengeance, carried it in the most effectual manner into Execution. She at once lov'd and hated *Eugene*, more than she did any Man in the World ; which gave a peculiar Pathos to her Stile. In her Letter to Lord *Granpound*, she wrote as a Woman whom *Eugene* had betray'd, under the most solemn Promises of Marriage, to the Ruin of her Reputation and Fortune. To make her Tale the more plausible, she intermingled in her Narrative a great Number of Facts, which *Granpound* himself knew to be true. She inform'd him, with great Acrimony of Stile, of all the Deceit that had been practis'd upon him, in the Affair of *Eugene's* Marriage ; and concluded with telling him, that he was married to

the Daughter of one who was lately try'd, and was convicted for, a highway Robbery, under the Name of *Trueman*, tho' his real Name was *Townly*.

Before this Letter reach'd Lord *Granpound*, his Lordship had been very earnest with *Eugene* about concluding his Marriage with the Lady *Isabella*. *Eugene* appeared to be more impatient for this than even his Lordship was; and the latter, at the other's earnest Request, promised that very Day to talk about it to the Lady *Isabella*. He accordingly waited upon her, and press'd her, in the most serious manner, to fix the Time for making his Friend *Eugene* happy; who, he said, had put himself intirely in his Hands, and had employ'd him to be his Advocate with her Ladyship. My Lord, said the Lady *Isabella*, I am under great Obligations to your Lordship for the Honour you intended me, by proposing this Match. — I am thoroughly sensible of all its Advantages: — I know that Mr. *Eugene*, with your Lordship's Friendship, may have a Fortune equal, if not superior, to mine; and that, in point of Birth and Accomplishments, he is a Match for any Lady in *England*. But I will not deceive your Lordship. — Fortune may please Ambition, and Accomplishments may create Esteem; but Inclination has another Source. I have done
all

all I can to love Mr. *Eugene*; but my Esteem is all I can give him. Your Lordship therefore will do me the greatest Pleasure in Life, if you never mention his Name to me again as a Husband.——I know that your Lordship is not used to be spoken to in this manner; and I ask Pardon for its Indelicacy: But I find it absolutely necessary for your Lordship's Quiet, as well as my own: And if your Lordship would add to the many Obligations I already owe you, it must be by prevailing with Mr. *Eugene* to desist from his Courtship; which, however I esteem him as a Friend, is to me odious and detestable.

Isabella judg'd rightly, in talking thus peremptorily to his Lordship; who otherwise would have look'd upon all she said as female Artifice. At first he began to expostulate with her upon the Conveniency of the Match for their mutual Interests; But he perceived that the Lady had consider'd, and was fully apprised of, every thing of that kind; and that it was quite in vain for him to insist upon that Head, Finding her therefore inaccessible to all he could urge, he took his Leave of her with a cold Respect, and went to his own House.

While he was ruminating upon what had passed, and upon the means of letting *Eugene* understand the disagreeable Commission

he was charged with from Lady *Isabella*, *Livia's* Letter was brought him. It was subscribed with no Name; and the Reader can scarcely conceive the Astonishment his Lordship was struck with when he read it. He immediately shut himself up in his Closet; and after reading it over and over, every time he read it he was the more convinced of the Truth of its Contents. All the Circumstances he could recollect of *Henrietta's* and *Charlotte's* Behaviour confirm'd him in the Conviction of his having been abused; and he blush'd, even by himself, at the Remembrance of being the Dupe of two or three silly Women, as he affected to term the whole Sex.

His Schemes for *Eugene* were now all of them disconcerted, and all his Friendship for him was converted into Spite and Resentment, for having been abused; without once reflecting that *Eugene* was innocent of the Deceit that had been practised. As he knew Mankind very well, he knew that no Man of Probity or Reputation would be concerned as an Agent in his Revenge. He therefore, after long musing, thought of *Tape*, as the most proper Instrument to be employ'd upon this Occasion. This Thought pleased him so greatly, that he immediately sent to his Banker to order *Tape* to wait upon him: And he, forgetting all that

that had passed the last time he was with his Lordship, attended him in less than an Hour. — Mr. *Tape*, said his Lordship, as soon as he enter'd the Room, I have been considering your Case ever since I saw you; and tho' you put me in some Passion by your Over-earnestness, yet no Man in the World forgets those things sooner than I do. It is the Way, Mr. *Tape*, with all us People of tender compassionate Dispositions; we are soon angry, and we soon relent. I could not bear to think of what you have suffered from that Villain of a Kinsman of mine; which perhaps made me a little too rough with you. But come, sit down; 'tis now all over. — I have sent for you, Mr. *Tape*, upon an Affair, in which you can be of Service to yourself, and me too. — In short, Mr. *Tape*, I will stand by you with my Purse and Interest, if you will prosecute that Fellow to the utmost; for he has forfeited all my Regard, as you may see by this Letter, every Word of which I believe to be true, putting the Letter into *Tape's* Hand. — But what was *Tape's* Surprize, when, casting his Eye over the Letter, he perceived, notwithstanding the Disguise, that it was his Wife's Hand-writing! — He colour'd, he bit his Lip, and fell into a Confusion, which my Lord attributed to the Remembrance of his Usage
the

the last time he was there. Pray, Mr. *Tape*, said my Lord, after *Tape* had done reading, do you know who this Woman is? Or do you know any thing of the Hand-writing? Yes, my Lord, replied *Tape*, recovering from his Disorder, I know both but too well; and I will save your Lordship and myself all farther Confusion, by telling you at once, that this Letter is written by my Wife. — But where she is, or how she came by the Knowledge of all the Particulars mention'd in this Letter, I am as much ignorant, as I am whether those Particulars are true or false.

Granpound was very glad to know the Authoress of the Letter; and told *Tape*, that he could now let him into some Circumstances, that he believ'd would serve both their Purposes extremely well. He then acquainted him of what *Eugene* had told him concerning *Livia*, of the several Steps that had been made for discovering her by means of the *French* Officers, and of the Intelligence which *Lamoine* had brought from them. Both his Lordship and *Tape* then concluded, that, if she was properly watch'd, she might be discovered amongst them: But my Lord was absolutely against *Tape*'s proceeding with her in any violent manner: Because, said he, my Revenge upon *Eugene* will be but half-complete,

complete, if you have nothing to sue him for but a civil Debt, which you never may recover, as you have not the Evidences of it in your Hands. Your Business therefore is, continued his Lordship, first to get Possession of your Wife's Person, and then make her sensible, that it is her Interest to join with you in prosecuting him for criminal Conversation: For I am afraid it is only by *her* Concurrence that he can be convicted. — If you succeed in this, I will take upon me to say, that you shall want for no Friends or Money to carry the Prosecution thro' all the Courts.

Tape was ready to adore his Lordship for this Speech, which was so conformable to his own Sentiments. He knew *Livia* so well, from what had passed formerly upon the like Occasion, that he did not doubt of succeeding with her, if he once could get her into his Possession. He then took Leave of his Lordship, fully resolved immediately to set about the Discovery, and to take no Step but conformable to his Directions.

Granpound was an exquisite Master of Dissimulation; but it forlook him intirely upon this Occasion. He thought that he must stand in a contemptible Light with *Henrietta*; the only Woman in the World he wished to be well with. This hurt his Pride; it destroy'd his Patience; and he
resolved,

resolved, by some signal Measure of Revenge, to make himself again seem considerable in her Eyes. He disdained the Thoughts of seeing either *Eugene* or *Charlotte*; and he began now to believe that *Isabella* herself was in Confederacy with them. But the Thoughts of *Henrietta*, and being banished from her, distracted him. He at first saw plainly, that she was more deeply concerned than any other Person, in the Scheme of Imposition that had been practised against him, and he thought of resenting it accordingly. But softer Thoughts succeeded; and he was willing to make Allowances for her Friendship to *Charlotte*, and the Weakness of her Sex. But then his Pride was hurt, when he reflected, that he could not see *Henrietta*, without at the same time seeing and being civil to *Charlotte*, and perhaps *Eugene*. He got, however, the better of even this Delicacy, by resolving, at all Events, to visit *Henrietta*, and to load her with Reproaches for the Insincerity of her Behaviour. This he thought would save him the Mortification of taking any Notice of *Charlotte* or *Eugene*, if they should be present; since *Henrietta* could not suppose, that, as he made use of no Ceremony with her, he would stand upon any with them. But a
Scene

Scene which his Lordship little thought of, was now about to disclose.

The Lady *Isabella*, ever since her first Visit to *Charlotte*, had been so much prepossessed in her Favour, that a kind of Intimacy had grown up between them. This, however, was not intirely owing to the Liking the two Ladies had for one another. One *Sunday* Afternoon, while *Isabella* was at Tea with *Charlotte*, *Henrietta*, and *Eugene*, young *Townly* happened to enter the Room. They had been engaged upon the Subject of Self-love. — For my own part, said *Eugene*, I own myself pretty singular in my Opinion upon this Subject. — It is, in my Way of Thinking, a Disease of the Doctor's own making; and were it not that the Term itself is absurd, I cannot conceive there could be the least Difficulty about the Thing. — Every Man, continued he, is composed of Affections; and to say that a Man loves himself, is saying no more, in other Terms, than that he affects his own Affections: Which, I think, is little better (to give it the softest Term) than a Tautology. — Self-love, therefore, is an inseparable Property of human Nature: And the greatest Species of it, perhaps, is that of the Wretch who loves himself so well, that, rather than be longer miserable, he chuses no longer to exist. If his Affection for Life

is

is stronger than his Feeling, or his Fear of Misery, then he no doubt will, nay he must, bear with Life. For, if we trace human Affections through all their Windings, we shall find, that, however they are disguised by Appearances, they end in this, That all Beings seek to avoid what they think the greater Evil. But I am afraid, Ladies, (seeing *Townly* enter the Room) we shall make a very indifferent Figure upon this Subject; for I begin to find it already grow a little academical. — No, no, replied *Isabella*, tho' one does not chuse to read of those things, yet, when one is chatting, one may chat upon that as well as upon any other Subject; especially on a *Sunday* Evening. — So then, you say, Mr. *Eugene*, that it is impossible for one not to love one's self? — I do, Madam, replied *Eugene*; and I say farther, that all the Instances you ever knew, or have read, of the contrary, proceeded from the Extravagance of Self-love. — But supposing, resumes *Isabella*, that one does another a Service, for which he may reasonably expect a Return, and he is so generous, that he conceals, even from the Party obliged, the Hand that confers the Obligation, without ever putting it in their Power to make the smallest Acknowledgement? — That, Madam, proceeds from the Refinement of Self-love, replied *Eugene*:

Eugene : Because such a Man has a three-fold Pleasure: First, he delivers himself from the Pain of seeing a Fellow-creature in Misery ; secondly, he gives himself the Pleasure of relieving them ; and, lastly, he has the sublime Satisfaction to reflect, that he did it from a Motive that lay without himself ; I mean, for no Retribution which the World, or any other Person, can make him. — Why really, said *Isabella*, Mr. *Eugene*, I cannot say that your System of Ethics appears altogether absurd . But I can conceive a Motive of Pride to be inseparable from that very Sublime of Self-love, which you just now described. For the beneficent Party, tho' concealed himself, is yet Master of the other's Secret ; which must, to a Mind susceptible of what you call refined Self-love, be disagreeable, if that Refinement be of the purest kind. I will therefore, continued she, for Argument's sake only, suppose, that a Person saves another from a very great Degree of Distress, perhaps from Ruin, and takes all imaginable Precautions to prevent his coming at the Knowledge of the Person who is thus saved ; I should be glad to know, whether there is not more Merit, and more Refinement, in such a Conduct, than if the Benefactor were concealed, and the obliged Party known? My Reason for thinking there

there is, is because it is always in the Power of the beneficent Party to do himself Justice, by appealing to the other : But, in the other Case, he has no Object he can appeal to ; he has no Witness to produce ; and he voluntarily cuts himself off from all the Means of having any Satisfaction for doing a generous thing, but the Reflection that he has done it. — Why, Madam, replied *Eugene*, you are a perfect Casuist : Neither *Taylor* nor *Sanderson* would have split a Hair with so much Address ! Pray where did your Ladyship pick up all this metaphysical Reasoning ? — From Experience, replied *Isabella*, with a Blush. — And who was your Instructor, Madam, may I be so bold to ask ? rejoined *Eugene*. — That Gentleman, said *Isabella*, bowing to young *Townly*. — Yes, Sir, continued she, I love myself so well, that I can no longer carry the Burden of the Secret about me ; but must have some Relief, by thus doing you Justice for the Service you did me, in rescuing me from a Distress that might have been fatal, tho' not to my Virtue, to my Reputation.

Eugene and the two Ladies did not know what to make of these Words ; but they were at first inclinable to believe, that her Ladyship had a Mind to practise a few of her Court-Airs upon *Townly* ; who had hitherto

hitherto taken no Share of the Conversation, and seem'd now to be quite immerfed in Recollection. Come, faid *Ifabella*, I will relieve you, Sir :—Do you think you know my Voice? — Madam, replied the Captain, I cannot fay I think I know it: But the firft time I had the Honour to wait on your Ladyship I thought I had heard it before ; but when, or where, I never fhall be able to recollect, tho' I have been doing nothing elfe but endeavouring to recollect it ever fince that Day.—But hold!—Heavens ! — Yes, it muft be fo, — faid *Townly*, with a Smile, recovering from his Amazement, and ftealing a Look of *Ifabella*.

This Behaviour increafed the Surprize of the Company. *Ifabella* eafed them a little. Yes, Madam, faid ſhe to *Charlotte*, this Knight-errant did deliver a diftrefsed Damfel from every thing ſhe ought to dread ; and ſhe now takes this Opportunity of returning him her moft fincere Thanks. — She then put *Townly* in Mind of his Adventure with the Lady whom he refcued at the Back-door of the Bagnio, and reconducted to the Opera-houfe, and who was no other than herfelf.

Her Brother behaving in fo genteel a Manner towards a Lady to whom ſhe owed ſuch inexpressible Obligations, gave *Charlotte*
vaſt

vast Satisfaction. *Eugene* spoke of it in very genteel Terms; and *Henrietta's* Eyes were ready to overflow with Pleasure.

The Conversation, however, soon took a serious Turn; when *Isabella* informed the Company, that she had but too good a Reason for believing Lord *Granpound* to have been at the Bottom of the Attempt. I wanted, said she, to be home pretty early: But when I came to the Door, not finding my own Servant, I desired one of Lord *Granpound's* Footmen to order my Chariot to the Door. The Fellow, after being gone near half an Hour, came back, and told me, that the Chariot could not come nearer than the upper End of the *Hay-market*, by reason of the Croud of the other Chariots and Coaches; but that I might be carried to it in a Chair. — Finding I could do no better, I flung myself into the next Chair which presented, which was called by the Footman; and the Chairmen telling me they knew where my Chariot stood, they carried me off. — As the Curtains were drawn close about me, I could not perceive where they were carrying me; and thought, that the Length of the Way was occasioned by their being often obliged to cross and recross the Street, because of the vast Number of Coaches, and other Carriages, that were attending. I was just beginning to
be

be uneasy, and to look about me, when they sat down; and a Man in a rich Masquerade-Habit, brushing out of another Chair, was attempting to force me into the House, when — you know the rest. — Upon the whole, the Circumstance of Lord *Grandpound*'s Footman in a manner decoying me into that Chair, with some other Discoveries I have since made, give me but too good Reason to believe the Man in the Mask to be neither more nor less than his Lordship. As I am not absolutely certain it is, I am under great Difficulties how to behave. Should I tax him with it, he never could pardon me, if he is innocent; and if he is guilty, with what Prudence can I divulge to the World an Adventure, which the Malicious might turn to my Prejudice, and can be of no Advantage to me, even with the good-natur'd Part of the World; especially, as I must irreconcilably break with his Lordship; which I should be sorry to do, could I avoid it with any Decency?

All the Company approved of what *Isabella* said; but it was agreed upon, if possible, to come at the Truth, in Justice to his Lordship, as well as the Lady. The Captain, who had reflected very little on the Adventure ever since it had happened, soon recollected the Place; and as he knew where to find the Chairmen who had carried him

him that Night, he said, he did not doubt but in a few Days time he should be able to give her Ladyship all Satisfaction; but that, in the mean time, he was inclined to believe that her Suspicions were too well founded.

This brought them into a farther Discourse concerning his Lordship's Character. *Eugene*, who knew him well, observed, that he was a professed Freethinker; and therefore not under the smallest Tye, which the rest of Mankind, who are aw'd by Religion, think themselves to be under, and to put a Curb upon their Appetites, be they ever so flagitious. If, continued he, I disbelieve all future Rewards or Punishments; for every Gratification of Sense I deny myself, I am so much Pleasure out of Pocket. — As to that Virtue, which consists in the Pleasure of doing good Actions, it is far from being merely supposititious, as some indiscreet Advocates for Religion have maintain'd it to be; but I will venture to say, that it can be relished only by a Mind that is wholly unprepossessed with any Idea of Vice. If Vice is in Possession, if it has a Footing in the Mind, it is Religion alone that can make it worth a Man's while to engage his Reason in the Cause of Virtue: It is Religion alone that can indemnify him for the Trouble of the Conflict. Besides,
continued

continued he, Virtue, when separated from Religion, has no determined Force nor Consistence, but according to the Measure of Understanding, and the Strength of the Passions, that reside in the Man. Can a Man of delicate Sensations tread the thorny Paths that lead to the Summit of Virtue? For, unless propp'd by Religion, there is no Stop: And if he does not gain the Summit, he must tumble to the Bottom. — Can a Man of feeble Understanding conceive a Reason why he should not gratify the Senses to the full, whatever may be their Object, since he gains nothing by the Self-denial, but the perpetual Vexation and Regret of having lost his Pleasure? Will a Man of weak Nerves give himself the Trouble to contradict the plainest Appearances, which all invite him to the Security of Soul, through the Indulgence of the Appetite? Can a Man of strong Passions listen to the Dictates of Virtue, that is perpetually making War on those Passions, without having any thing to back it, but Arguments, that are void of all sensual Considerations, and therefore can make no Impressions upon the Passions? — For my own part, and I speak but for myself, had I no Regard to Futurity, I think I could easily set Virtue at Defiance: For, having tasted, as I have, the Pleasures of Life, I own the

Relish of them would, I am afraid, be too strong for all the delicate Reflections arising from the Dignity of Virtue in herself.

But how (interrupts *Isabella*) do those Sentiments agree with that disinterested System of Self-love, which you laid down some time ago?

Extremely well, Madam, replied *Eugene*: If your Ladyship observes that I have disclaimed that Term in its common Acceptation. With me, Self-love, and Self-existence, are the same. True Religion, that contributes to the Happiness of our Existence, banishes the Word SELF; as it considers every Individual but as a Member of a mighty Whole, from which he has no separate Existence. According to her, we love ourselves in our Fellow-creatures. But why? — Not because they live miserably, by combating all the Affections of Sense, for the sake of an ideal Virtue; which, indeed, neither has, nor can have, any Influence with them; but because Religion tells us that the Means of Salvation and Perdition are the same to all Mankind: And that there is born with Man a social Principle, which Religion cultivates and ennobles, and which makes him rejoice in the Happiness, or mourn for the Misery, of others. But this Happiness or Misery can exist no-where but in a future State: For, if they existed

on this Side of Time alone, the former must be the Portion of those who indulge every Sense they could gratify; and the latter, of those who mortified every Appetite they could indulge. — We have indeed been told, and I have read, of Men, who, without regard to Futurity, have performed the most disinterested Acts of Virtue; who have liv'd in a noble Contempt of Pleasure, and who have even laid down their Lives for the Welfare of others. — But it is difficult for me to conceive, that such Men had no Notion of a future Existence; and I believe it would be extremely hard, from all we know of their History, to prove that they had not. But supposing they had not, their Examples are so few, that no general Conclusion can be drawn from their Motives. And I still maintain, that it was inconsistent with their Profession; and that they ought to be looked upon to be, no other than, proud, capricious, wrong-headed Men, who were guilty of things extravagantly good, upon very whimsical ill-grounded Principles. For tho', as I said before, Virtue, even in herself, is amiable, yet she can only be so in an Eye that never took Pleasure in gazing on any other Object. — But supposing that Virtue of herself may prompt a Man to Acts of Beneficence and Liberality, of Compassion and

Charity; yet I maintain, that it is against common Sense, to carry her Effects into the negative Duties of Mortification, Self-denial, and even to lay down our Lives for the Service of another. But we have in Religion a constant Tenor of Doctrine, that encourages and compels us to the Practice of all those glorious Virtues, which, had a Man only Virtue for his Guide, would be extravagant; but, as he has Religion, are excellent.

While *Eugene* was going on, a loud Knocking at the Door proclaim'd the Approach of Lord *Granpound*; which put the Company into no small Confusion. It was increased, when a Servant came into the Room, and informed them, that Lord *Granpound* was below in the Parlour, and desired the private Audience of Madam *Henrietta*; who was at some Stand how to behave. It was, however, agreed by all the Company, that his Lordship should be humoured; and *Charlotte* began to be mighty witty upon her Friend, when *Henrietta* left the Room to wait upon his Lordship.

He received her with a fullen State; which soon gave her to understand that his Visit was no mere Matter of Form. — She soon knew, that her Conjectures were well-founded. His Lordship could scarce pre-
serve

serve the Decency due to a Lady. — Pray, Madam, said he (before the first Compliments were well over), is there any thing in my Face that proclaims me to be a Fool, and a Dupe? — Tho' *Henrietta* was stunn'd with the Bluntness and Oddness of the Question, yet her Indignation gave her Spirits: — My Lord, said she, it is not the Face, but the Actions, that proclaim a Man. If your Lordship has done nothing to fix a contemptible Character upon yourself, why that Question to me? — How can I, Madam, replied he, put it to any other? I trusted you, I believed you; I was directed, I was determin'd, by you. I never, Madam, deceived you; and why have you me? — Read that Letter — throwing down upon the Table the Letter that had been written to him by *Livia*:

Henrietta did as his Lordship desired: But the more she read, the more she was confounded. — It happened with her, as often happens in other Occurrences of Life: The Thing that in a friendly Light appeared venial, nay, commendable, seemed to be mean and contemptible, when represented in another Medium. The Deceit that had been practis'd upon his Lordship could be warranted only by the Conveniency of preserving his Friendship to *Eugene*; and when that Conveniency was placed in another

Light than that of Friendship, it appeared to be a low, shuffling, theatrical Trick to impose upon a Man whom they had no Right to deceive; and whose Intentions for *Eugene* were, at least, friendly and honourable. — *Henrietta* could not help blushing, when she reflected upon her own Conduct: But she was so much disconcerted by reading the Letter, that she was quite at a Loss how to behave. She pretended to read it over and over again, that she might have the more Time to determine within herself in what manner she should answer the Charge. She at last pluck'd up so much Courage, as to tell his Lordship, that she could answer for all her Conduct in that, and every other Part of her Life, as soon as she knew any Power who had a Right to question her: — That every thing in that Letter, that was founded in Truth, was advised and directed by her; and that she did not doubt, when his Lordship was in a cooler Temper than he seem'd then to be in, she could convince him she had done nothing, but what became a Woman of Honour,

His Lordship's resentful Spirit could not support itself against the commanding Manner in which *Henrietta* express'd herself. — Madam, said he, I could not have supported myself against the Shock which this Letter gave me, but by the Thoughts that
you

you could reconcile your Proceeding to the Degree of Confidence I had reposed in you. If you will give me Leave to wait upon you in a Day or two at farthest, I hope I shall by that time have recover'd myself so far, as to conform my Behaviour to those Sentiments I shall always be proud to entertain for the Woman I esteem. — *Henrietta* was excessively disconcerted by this obliging, genteel, Behaviour: — She asked him, whether she might keep the Letter? — To which, after some Pause, he consented: And then he took his Leave, while *Henrietta* rejoin'd the Company.

Upon her Return, she found all the Company in a wonderful Flow of Spirits; which she took care not to interrupt; and bore with great Temper several Jokes that pass'd upon the grave Face which his Lordship's private Audience had given her. — But come, my dear *Henrietta*, said *Isabella*, your Friend here has engaged me to sup with you; and I have consented, upon this Condition, that her Brother the Captain will be so good as to give us a Detail of the History of his Adventures; which *Charlotte* says, by what she has heard, must be very entertaining and interesting.

Nothing could be more agreeable than this Proposal was to *Henrietta*: For if she was not absolutely in Love with the Captain,

yet she thought him so pretty a Fellow, that she could not forbear thinking herself interested in every thing that belonged to him. She heartily joined the rest of the Company in pressing the Captain to begin the Recital. He excused himself for a long time. He said, that to give a formal History of himself look'd so like a Character in Romance, that he never should be able to go thro' it ; besides, that what he had to say would require more Time, than, he believ'd, the Company had Patience.

We have, said *Charlotte* (looking at her Watch), four Hours good till Supper-time ; and I dare to say, that all your Excuses serve only to render the Company the more desirous to hear your Story : Besides, Brother, continued she, you are yet a mere Stranger to me ; I know not how to treat you, or how to talk to you ; whether you be Bachelor, Husband, or Widower, is to me all a Riddle ; and I am apt, from your Conversation, to believe you by turns to be all. — Nay, said Lady *Isabella*, if that is the Case, it is absolutely necessary for the Captain to clear up Matters, that we may know how to settle the Ceremonial with him ; and what was before a thing of Curiosity, becomes now a Point of Importance.

Young *Townly*, finding that all the Company join'd with her Ladyship in her Request,

quest, after some Apologies for want of
Stile and Method, began as follows:

The History of the Younger Townly.

THO' Truth is uniform and invariable,
yet, by a peculiar Contexture of Cir-
cumstances, Truth may look so like Fiction,
that a Man, who has Regard to his own
Credit, will not be over-forward in re-
lating Facts in which he cannot be deceived
himself, nor is he willing to deceive others.
This is the true Reason why I have hitherto
declined giving you the History of my Life;
but, as I can excuse myself no longer, I
must beg, that, if you meet in it with any
Incidents that shall shock your Credibility,
you will impute the Relation to its true
Cause, my invariable Regard for Truth.

I lay under many Disadvantages by my
Education, which, being without the form-
ing Hand of a Father, was slight and super-
ficial: No Regard for my Benefactors was
inculcated in me; which render'd me stub-
born and disrespectful to those to whom I
ow'd the most; and my Sister knows upon
what Terms my Grand-Uncle sent me to
Minorca, with an Ensign's Commission,
and a little Money in my Pocket, without
the Hopes of ever receiving a Shilling more

from any Friend I had in the World. I had formed all my Ideas of the Life of a young Officer upon what I had seen in *London*: I imagined his only Business was, to be dress'd abroad, and dissolute at home; noisy in Coffee-houses, and in Play-houses impudent; to drink with Men, and to coquette with Women; to learn the Terms, without the Exercise, of Discipline; and the Airs, without the Sentiments, of Honour: But how did I find myself deceived when I arrived at *Minorca*? where I found the Duty laborious, the Discipline strict, the Place uncomfortable, Money very scarce, and Living very dear. — The sudden Transition I made, render'd the Hardships I suffer'd the more intolerable: I often envied the Station of a Corporal of the Guards upon the Parade at *White-hall*: And had I not seen other Gentlemen in the same Situation, I do not know to what Extremity my Distress might have reduced me; especially as the Regiment having but lately come thither, there was no Prospect of Relief for many Years, by a Change of Quarters.

My Brother-Officers and I, seeing no Remedy, endeavour'd to render the Purgatory as tolerable as we could; and took all Occasions, when the Rules of the Garrison would admit of it, to ramble into the
Country

Country amongst the native *Minorcans*; who, by Treaty with *Spain*, are indulged in the Exercise of their Religion, and still consider themselves as Subjects of that Crown. As our Time, that was not employ'd in the Duty of the Garison, lay very heavy upon our Hands, you may easily believe, that we enter'd into a thousand Frolicks during those Excursions; and our Gallantries with the Ladies were none of the least considerable. The Women born there are, in general, far from being tempting; and they are pretty inaccessible; which enhances the Value of a Woman who is in any degree handsome, or good-natur'd. I had contracted an Intimacy with an Officer, who was about ten Years older than myself: His Name was *Marson*; and his Morals were so loose, that I have often been startled at my own Picture in some Parts of his Behaviour. I have asked myself, "Do I talk, "do I act, in this manner?" And, upon recollecting the Circumstances of my Behaviour, and the Terms of my Conversation, I have blush'd when I have found them no better than Transcripts of his.

During our Intimacy together, I afterwards found, that he had been married in *England*, without the Knowledge of his Father, who was a Man of Fortune; and who, suspecting he had an Intrigue with

the young Lady he really was married to, had sent him abroad. He own'd, that the Penance was not very severe upon him, because he had (to use his own Expression) "been surfeited with Wife;" and he thought any Place tolerable, but where she was.

During our Excursions into the Country, we had several little Intrigues with the female Natives; but *Marson*, who had been longer there than I had, told me, that he had very little Relish for Adventures of that kind, ever since he happened by chance to see a young Lady of the Island, who, he said, upon his Conscience, he believed to be as handsome as any *English* Woman in the World: — But, continued he, she is d—d uncomeatable: — She lives with an old Uncle; and all I can get, is sometimes a Glimpse of her through the Window, as I pass along the Door. But come, we will walk that Way; this may be one of my lucky Days; and who knows but that we may see her?

Upon this we struck from the high Road, where we happen'd then to be walking, down a double Row of Olive-trees, which was terminated by a small neat House, which we walked up to. Behind the House was a Garden, paled in, but the Paling not breast-high; and, walking round it, we
perceived

perceived a young Lady, sitting with her Back to us, upon a Bench, under a very pleasant Arbour. *Marson* immediately knew her to be Donna *Clara* (for so his Mistress was call'd). Upon our making some Noise, the Lady turn'd her Head; and seeing two Men so near, she rose, and made towards the House. Being obliged to pass close by us, I had an Opportunity of examining her Features, her Air, and Person, which all were exquisitely fine: And her Retreat, in passing full under our Sight, gave me a living View of that *Lowliness majestic*, which *Milton* gives to the Mother of Mankind. *Marson* pull'd off his Hat to her; and, rudely calling her by her Name, it was with Difficulty I could hinder his jumping over the Paling to get between her and the House.

Clara, in turning her Head, saw me holding him in my Arms, while she got safe within-doors; and a good-looking old Gentleman, coming out at the same Door the Lady enter'd, asked us, in very indifferent *English*, whether we had any Commands for him? — With you! said *Marson*: — No, d—n you; — send us your Niece, you old Scoundrel you; or — I clapped my Hand upon his Mouth, as he was going to proceed, and begg'd the old Gentleman to take no notice of what he said, for he had
been

been drinking with the other Officers of the Garison; and that I was keeping him Company, till he became sober, by walking in the fresh Air. Upon this the old Gentleman very courteously pull'd off his Hat; and, wishing us a good Even, very gravely walk'd within-doors.

It is, perhaps, difficult for you to conceive, how any Man, in the Character of a Gentleman, could thus wantonly insult a harmless quiet Family; but I can scarcely give you any Idea of the Hardships the poor Natives are subjected to, from the Brutishness of the Garison, who consider them as no better than a conquer'd People: Tho', by Treaty, they have a civil Government of their own, and ought to be protected in their Persons and Properties.

When the old Gentleman was gone, I asked *Marson* how he could be such a Brute as to behave in that manner? But he only made a Jest of all I said: And, upon our Return to the Garison, I had the Mortification to be laugh'd at by the other Officers, for complaining of *Marson's* Rudeness.

When I saw him next Day, he pull'd a little Note out of his Pocket, and swore, that he would now be revenged upon that old Rascal *Gorma*, for not inviting him to see his Niece. I asked him what he meant? But he only answer'd me, by desiring me to
take

take a Walk to the Sea-side, and he would shew me. — I own that I began now not only to be tired of *Marson's* Company, but to detest it; and would gladly have shaken him off: But ever since I had seen *Donna Clara*, she had run in my Thoughts. I have read a great deal about Love; but nothing I ever read of it comes up to what I felt within my own Breast upon this Occasion. They who write of *Platonic* Love have, to be sure, push'd their Notions to an extravagant, and therefore a ridiculous, Height: But still I think it possible for Virtue to divide the Heart with the Love of the same Object. I now loathed my former Self; I look'd back with Abhorrence upon my Behaviour; and was at a Loss to say, whether it was more silly, or wicked.

I accompanied *Marson* to the Sea-side, merely from a Principle of Compassion, to serve an innocent young Lady, and her Family, against whom, I had Reason to believe, somewhat very bad was designed. And I have, at this time, so good an Opinion of myself, as to believe, that I would have done the same, had not *Donna Clara* been concern'd. — I cannot indeed deny that I felt somewhat for her that was more tender than for other Women; but it was not of that high, flaming, restless, whining sort, that we find described in Novels and Romances,

mances, as the Passion of young Lovers. I was pleased with the Thoughts of endeavouring to serve *Clara*; not on account of her Beauty, but of her Innocence: And I should have been still better pleased, if I could have served her so effectually as to place her in the Arms of a deserving Husband, who could protect her from all farther Insults and Injuries.

I perceive you are smiling at what I say; and I will not be positive that I was in the right; or whether all my sentimental Virtue did not borrow its Force from Beauty. I believe it did not; but I cannot be sure: All I know is, that I had none of the Symptoms of a mere Lover about me. — So far from it, that, as we went along, I remonstrated with *Marson* against the Part he was going to act: And told him, that, if his Designs were honourable, and if he intended to marry *Donna Clara*, he might command my Service.

It was then I first understood that he had a Wife alive; and I endeavoured to give him a just Sense of what he was about. — *Marson* did not imagine me to be in earnest; and thought that I wanted (to use his own Expression) the first Slice for myself: But, d—n it, *Jack*, said he, you'll find there will be enough for us both. — These Words struck me with Horror; but I restrained myself,

myself, that he might have no farther Suspicion, and that he might let me into the Whole of the Secret of what he was about.

To what Meanneſſes will not Vice reduce a Man! — When we came to the Seaſide, we went into a ſmall Cave in a Rock, where *Marſon* pull'd out the Note he had brought from home; and tying it round with one End of a Packthread, tied a Stone with the other; and laying both upon the Ground, Now, ſays he, both you and I can ſafely ſwear, that I took up this Note in this Place. — I did not at firſt comprehend his Meaning; but was ſoon convinced, that it was of the moſt treacherous kind; for, opening the Note, after he had put it into my Hands, I read the following Words:

“ Don *Gorma*,

“ The two laſt Nights have been ſo hazy,
“ that I could not perceive the Signal.
“ The next fair Night I will be with my
“ Galley off the North Point; and I
“ expect you will light a Fire, as a Sig-
“ nal where you are to be: And if I
“ cannot come aſhore, that you will give
“ as many Wavings with the white Flag,
“ as the Baſtion upon the Western Tower
“ is advanced Feet in Height. — Pray
“ be ſecret. — Adieu.”

I eaſily

I easily conceived, without *Marson's* explaining himself, the villainous Purpose which he intended to serve by this Piece of Forgery. It was directed to Don *Antonio Gorma*, who was Uncle and Guardian to Donna *Clara*. I was in the utmost Perplexity how to behave. From what I felt within me at that time, I am convinced of the essential Difference between Virtue and Vice ; for I had then a greater Abhorrence to the latter than ever I have felt since. I could scarcely reconcile myself to the Thoughts of dissembling my Rage at *Marson's* Villainy ; but I did, that I might prevent it the more effectually.

Both of us return'd about 4 in the Afternoon to the Garison ; and *Marson* immediately went and deliver'd to the Governor the Note, which, he said, and offer'd to swear, he had found, as I have described already ; and that I was by when he took it up.

The Government of *England* happened at that time to be upon very bad Terms with that of *Spain* ; and the Governor had received Intelligence of some Designs the *Spaniards* had against the Garison : But the Truth is, he was in his own Nature so severe upon the Inhabitants, that he wanted no Spur. He ordered *Marson* to attend without for Orders ; and, in the mean time,
after

after consulting with his two favourite Officers (who were the only two in the Garison he deigned to converse with), he sent his Secretary to *Marson*, with a written Order to carry a File of Musqueteers to the House of *Gorma*, and bring him Prisoner to the Garison.

I was waiting without along with *Marson*, expecting to be examined, and thereby to have had an Opportunity to have detected his Villainy, when the Secretary came and delivered to *Marson* the Order. I was struck with Horror when I read it; and I understood from the Secretary, that the Governor was so well satisfied with the Truth of the Discovery, that he did not think it necessary to examine me. The Secretary, however, order'd me to attend; because, he believ'd, I should soon receive some Orders likewise: And, going back to the Governor, he came out in half an Hour, with an Order to me to take along with me six Soldiers, and go to *Gorma's* House, and search all his Papers, and to bring off with me whatever I found relating to his Correspondence with the *Spaniards*.

I once intended, upon receiving this Order, to have rush'd in, and informed the Governor of *Marson's* Villainy; but I reflected, that he was so prepossessed against all the Inhabitants, that it would be in vain for me
to

to attempt to undeceive him ; and that it might deprive me of an Opportunity to serve the Innocent. — I accordingly pick'd out six Fellows, whom I could trust ; and, in my Way to *Gorma's* House, met the poor old Man, pinion'd like a Malefactor, and guarded by the Soldiers, with *Marson* at their Head.

When I came to the House, I found the lovely *Clara* in Tears, with Terror, Grief, and Amazement, painted in her Countenance. I had commanded the Soldiers that attended me, to wait without for their Orders ; and sent up one of the Servants of the Family for Leave to wait upon *Donna Clara* ; who immediately came down to me in the Condition I have described. I accosted her with all the Politeness and Tenderness I was capable of. — She interrupted me, by reproaching me with the Insolence of mocking her Distress, — Where, said she, are your Ropes to bind me ? Where are your Dungeons to confine me, inhuman *English* ? Yet I will forgive, I will even thank you, if you make my Prison the same with that of my dear Uncle ! — Ah ! could not his Virtues, could not his Innocence, could not his grey Hairs, protect him from your Cruelty ?

There was somewhat so lovely, so affectionate, in this Distress, that I felt the
Tears

Tears steal down my Cheeks: And I, who, a few Days ago, would have fought any Man who had dar'd to reproach me with the Weakness of shedding a Tear, now found myself infected with a Softness, that, for some time, depriv'd me of the Power to answer the Complaints of the beautiful Mourner. She perceiv'd my Confusion with Amazement: — Ha! said she, in Tears! — An *Englishman* in Tears for the Distress of another! — The Miseries of this poor Family must then be greater than I imagined, since they can force an *Englishman* to weep! — What then — O say, Sir, what are your cruel Orders? — I cannot blame you: I pity you. — What is to become of my poor Uncle, and of me?

Madam, said I, in *French* (which was the Language she spoke in), I am come to relieve you; I am come to protect you; I am come to die for you, rather than that one of those grey Hairs, that are so dear to you, should fall to the Ground. Your Uncle is wrong'd by a Villain; and I will prove it on him, if need be, by my Sword. He shall pay dear for every Tear you shed. And, instead of executing the severe Orders I am charged with, I will go, the Moment I see you re-composed, and get your Uncle his Liberty.

Ha!

Ha! Sir, said Donna Clara (looking earnestly in my Face), if I mistake not, I was obliged to you, a Day or two ago, for hindering a Brute of an *Englishman*, who has persecuted me for these two Months, from being rude to me! — But what can a helpless, a destitute Maid repay for all this Goodness? — Ha! — It cannot be disinterested! — It is too much! — You may ask too much, Sir! — No! — Execute your inhuman Orders! — I will not, I cannot, lie under such Obligations to an *Englishman*! — My Friends, my Uncle, my Father (here she doubled her Tears), would sooner see me dead: — I would myself suffer a thousand Deaths rather! — I should pay too dear for your Humanity! — If that is your Purpose, a Curse upon it. — Lead me to your Dungeon: — Rack my poor Uncle, and put me to the Torture! — But save, save me from Dishonour!

Clara poured forth these Words with so inexpressible a Passion, that I trembled. I endeavour'd, in vain, to interrupt her; till she saw me put one Knee to the Ground, and heard me swear, in the most fervent and solemn manner, that I had no Motive but her Innocence, and that of her Uncle: That I was contented, from that Instant, never to see her more: And that I would hazard my

my Commission, and even my Life, for her Uncle's Deliverance.

She heard me. She gaz'd upon me with Astonishment, and eloquent Silence. Her Features recover'd their Tone, and her Eyes their Sweetness. I seized the favourable Moment. I go, said I, Madam (in a respectful Manner). — Judge of me by my Actions. — But I have, at least, a Right to demand some Acknowledgement from you; which is, that, tho' I should never see you more, you will promise to re-compose yourself, and hope for the best, till you hear from me.

I will, I will, generous *Englishman*, replied she: For I *will* think you so, till you prove otherwise.

The Manner in which she pronounc'd these Words, gave me such ineffable Pleasure, that I did not dare to approach her Hand, for fear of offending her Delicacy. And, leaving her, I suffer'd her to judge, by my Looks, the Sentiments of my Heart.

Although these were virtuous and honest, yet I soon had a Proof how little I knew of Mankind, when I imagined, that my Evidence could at once set *Gorma* free.

It was pretty late before I returned to the Garison; and I immediately demanded an Audience of the Governor; which he granted;

granted ; imagining that I had made some important Discovery. Being admitted to his Presence, he ask'd me, Whether I had performed my Orders ?

I have not, Sir, said I (with some Heat).

What ! said he, have you not search'd the House of that old Villain ?

I have not, Sir, replied I ; because I knew the whole Accusation against him to be a most infamous Forgery.

What ! said the Governor, did you not see *Marson* take up the Letter to *Gorma* ?

Yes, Sir, interrupted I, I did see him take it up ; but I first saw him lay it down : And he wants to impose upon you, and to make a Tool of me, by that mean Equivocation. And all the old Man's Guilt is, that he will not suffer *Marson* to debauch a beautiful Niece, that lives in his House.

Ha ! said the Governor (with an Air of Recollection), is it even so ? — Pr'ythee, *Townly*, sit down, and let you and I have a little Talk upon the Subject.

I then gave him a Detail of all *Marson's* Villainy : And when I had finish'd, Look ye, *Townly*, said he, I will be very free with you : — My Station here, in a Garison of the utmost Importance, surrounded with Enemies, is extremely ticklish. There is no civil Officer here to take the Odium of any Mischance that may happen ; and therefore

I must

I must be at the Whole myself: And many Actions, that look like Tyranny, proceed really from Necessity: For tho' it is very hard that an innocent Person should suffer, yet it would be harder for me to risk his Majesty's Fort, and my own Neck, by disregarding any Information.

Sir, answer'd I, I can easily admit all you say to be true; and I am sensible of the Hardships you are under; but I hope you can be in no manner of Difficulty in setting this poor old Man at Liberty this very Night.

That, replied the Governor, will require Consideration. — You may go to your Room; but do not go to Bed before you hear from me.

Instead of going to my Room when I left the Governor, I went to *Marson's*; ordering my Servant to come to me at my own Lodging, if I was wanted. — I found *Marson* at home. — I upbraided him with his Villainy, and told him all that had passed between the Governor and me. — Then, replied *Marson*, you are an arrant Driveler, and I would not take your Word for a Groat. — Pho! pho! *Jack*, continued he, how could you be so silly? — Why, rather than it should have come to this, I would have toss'd up with you who should have had her first.

I was so much confounded and disappointed at these Words, that I did not know how to behave. — I had come with a full Expectation, that *Marson*, finding I had detected him in so flagrant a Villainy, would have given me a Challenge; and I thought it was none of my Business to carry my Resentment farther than he did his. — Before I parted with him, however, I told him, that if he was disposed to repeat any of those Frolicks, I expected that he never would make use of my Name to keep him in Countenance.

When I return'd home, I was amazed to find that the Governor had sent me Word, that he had no Commands for me that Night; but ordered me to call upon him next Forenoon at Eleven. — I instantly sat down, and wrote to Donna *Clara* a kind of an Apology for her Uncle not being as yet at Liberty, on account of some Forms, that were necessary to be observed; but that I hoped she should have the Pleasure to see him next Day at his own House.

I sent off this Letter with my Servant; but, not thinking that sufficient, I returned to *Marson's* Room; whom I found undrest for Bed; and insisted, in a pretty peremptory manner, that he would deliver his Charge of *Germa* to me that Night. — D—n the old Prig, replied *Marson*; now that you have

have marr'd all my Sport, I don't care if the D—l had him. But harkee, *Jack*, you must answer for it to the Governor!

Upon my telling him I would, he order'd his Servant to go along with me to the Serjeant who had the Custody of *Gorma*, and to bid him deliver his Charge up to me.

The Fellow accordingly conducted me to the Serjeant; and I found the poor old Man confined in a damp Dungeon, and lying in his Cloaths upon a Truss of Straw, that serv'd him for a Couch. He received me with a disdainful Smile, as if to bid me *do my worst*. And when I told him that I was come to do myself the Honour to wait upon him out of that dismal Place, he rose, without saying a Word, and walked out with as much Gravity as if he had been leading up a solemn Procession. He seem'd, however, to be a little startled, when he found I carried my Civility so far, as to conduct him to a good decent Apartment, which, I told him, was to be his Prison for that Night. But he still kept up his Dignity, and asked me, in tolerable good *English*, What I meant? and whether I expected he was to turn Informer? — I did all I could to undeceive the old Gentleman, and brought him into so good a Humour, that he partook, with seeming Pleasure, of a Supper,

and a Bottle of the best Wine the Garison could afford.

When I told him what had passed between his Niece and me, he seemed at first a little alarmed; but, upon my repeating my Professions of Disinterestedness, he told me he was satisfied; and that, if I was an old *Spaniard*, I could not have more delicate Notions of Honour. In short, I found the old Gentleman, after his Heart was open, to be a good honest sort of a Man; and I humour'd him so well, that he had no Reserve with me. I knew so much of his Character, as a *Spaniard*, that I did not offer to drink his Niece's Health; and I believe he was sensible of my Delicacy, and was pleased with it: For he told me, that, tho' he had the Honour to be an old *Spaniard*, yet that he had seen the World; and that he knew what was due to those who were sensible of the Respect which every Man was intitled to who had good Blood in his Veins; and that my Behaviour assured him —

I interrupted him at these Words, by begging Leave, with the greatest Respect, to know a little of the Reasons, why a Gentleman like him, who, I was sure, inherited all the Virtues of great Ancestors, chose to penn himself up in a little Island, where he must be subject to the Insults of every
Tyrant

Tyrant of a Governor sent over by the Crown of *England*.

In Answer to this Question, he told me, That he, and a younger Brother (who was Father to *Donna Clara*), were Natives of *Spain*, and born to a large Estate; that, early in their Youth, they were driven, thro' family Misfortunes, to seek their Livelihood; and that, having gain'd a handsome Fortune by Trade in *England* and *Holland*, they returned to *Spain*, where they settled in *Barcelona*, and lent large Sums to *Charles* (afterwards the Emperor *Charles* the Sixth), who, for some time, wore the Title of King of *Spain*, during his Attempts upon that Crown; but that, when Affairs turn'd in Favour of the Duke of *Anjou*, they were threatened with the Inquisition, upon Suspicion of being *Jews*: That, well knowing the Severities of that Tribunal, his Brother had made his Escape; leaving his Wife, (who died soon after) and *Donna Clara*, then a Child in the Cradle, to his Care: That he, depending on his Innocency, remained in *Spain*; but that he was soon laid hold of by the Inquisition: And, notwithstanding he had disproved every Word of the Charge against him, even to the Conviction of the Judges themselves; yet that, under Pretext of his being concerned and trading in Company with his Brother, they

had stripp'd him of all his Effects, and he was obliged to retire to a small Estate he had in *Minorca*, which came by his Wife: That he would not have liv'd so long there, if the Government of *Spain* had not amused him with repeated Offers to suffer him to return, and settle at *Barcelona*; but that he now began to despair of ever having Security for enjoying his Liberty in his dear native Country.

Tho' every Word the old Gentleman had told me upon this Subject was Truth, yet, as I understood afterwards, it was not the whole Truth; which was, That his Brother resided at *Algiers*, where he carried on a great Trade, chiefly with the *English*, and where he was in great Credit with that Government: That *Gorma* was a kind of Broker for him, and had been enriched by his Brother's Liberalities; but that the chief of his Money was secured in the *English* Funds: That *Donna Clara's* Father was secretly preparing to quit Trade, and to leave *Algiers* in a few Months; and that *Gorma* expected an *Algerine* Vessel, which was to carry *Donna Clara* to her Father. — It was from *Donna Clara* herself that I afterwards learned all these Particulars: So that I can safely declare, that Interest was not in any degree the Motive of my courting her.

Next

Next Day, I repaired to the Governor; and while I waited for Admittance, I understood that he was in close Consultation with his two Confidants; but I insisted upon an immediate Audience. — When I was admitted, I could easily perceive, by their Looks, that I was not a very welcome Visitor. The Governor, however, was very civil, and asked what I had to say? — I imagined, that the Service (as I thought it) I had performed, by detecting *Marson's* Villainy, gave me some Degree of Merit; and I was imprudent enough to be bold upon it. — I answer'd the Governor, without Hesitation, That I was in hopes he would have deliver'd Don *Gorma* last Night from his Confinement; and that I was come to have the Pleasure to receive an Order for his immediate Release.

So, interrupts one of the Favourites, you are very sure that old Scoundrel has no Correspondence with his Countrymen! — A very pretty Fellow you, indeed, to pretend to answer for him, or any Man!

For my part, said the other Intimate, I wish that young Gentlemen would mind their own Affairs, and leave your Excellency to conduct the Affairs of the Garison. I am sure we cannot be too cautious.

Here I had almost lost all Patience. — I told them, if they doubted the Truth of

my Information, I would bring *Marson* himself in Person, who should confirm it.— I was going on to give the two Favourites pretty hard Names; when the Governor desired me to retire; and that I should very soon know his Resolution.

I obey'd; and, in less than an Hour, I received Orders to carry *Gorma* back to his own House, under a Guard of four Men; and that I was not to leave him at Liberty, till I had farther Orders.

I cannot well describe the Situation of my Mind, upon receiving this Order. — I was fir'd with Indignation at its Injustice; and yet I was secretly pleased with the favourable Opportunity which I had of serving *Donna Clara*. I could not help, however, appearing with great Concern upon my Countenance, when I returned to *Gorma*; and I could see the old Man's Colour change. — I put the Order into his Hand: He read it; said he was glad it was no worse; and told me, he was ready to attend me. He added, that he knew he should not be immediately set at Liberty; but that he was sure the Governor had been made sensible of the Malice of his Accusation.

My Delicacy was now put to a very severe Trial. I was afraid that *Donna Clara* might think the Order I had received to be a Contrivance of my own, to have Admittance

tance to her Company. — I could not bear the Thoughts of her suspecting me of any Meanness; or of her looking upon me as little better than her Gaoler. — On the other hand, as I was a young Officer, and had many unfavourable Eyes upon me, I knew not what Construction might be put upon my not acting up to the Letter of my Orders. — But I did not continue long under the Perplexity; and I fell upon a Method, which, I thought, reconciled my Duty to my Delicacy. — I was not tied up to any immediate Compliance with my Order; and, under Pretext of my having some Business to dispatch, *Gorma* readily consented to remain all that Day, and to lie at my Lodging. Mean time, I sent a Serjeant to *Donna Clara*, with a most respectful Letter, acquainting her with what had happen'd, that she might have Leisure, if she had a mind, to retire to a Friend's House, till the Guards were withdrawn from her Uncle's; which I hoped they would be in a very few Days.

The Servant that Afternoon returned with *Clara's* Answer; which was address'd, with my Letter to her inclos'd, to her Uncle; who appeared charm'd with my Delicacy, and told me, that, as his Niece had referr'd the Whole of her Conduct to him, he was resolv'd she should have the Pleasure of conversing with the Deliverer of his her Uncle, and his Family.

Mean time I received a verbal Message from the Governor to wait upon him, before I carried *Gorma* to his House. — *Townly*, said he (carrying me into a Room by ourselves), you are a young Man; and tho' you think you have acted very honestly in this Affair of the *Spaniard*, yet you have acted very unwisely. — I have a Kindness for you: — You had no Business to interfere in the Matter. — I know what you are a going to say; and who says against you? that you acted as a Gentleman: — But I speak to you as a Friend: — A young Fellow of your Way of thinking will find it very uncomfortable living in this Garison. — I know that Major *Mortan* wants to purchase a Pair of Colours for his Son: — What think you of felling out? — I fancy I have Interest enough to get Leave for you: — And, if you will, I will write about it this very Night. — Or you may take a few Days to consider of it.

I return'd my Thanks to the Governor, and said, that I should be glad to have a few Days to consider of an Affair that was of so much Consequence to my Interest, and perhaps to my Reputation.

He said I was in the right of it: And so we parted.

When I returned to *Gorma*, I understood, that he had dispatched a Messenger

to desire Donna Clara to prepare for our Reception next Morning. I accordingly order'd the Soldiers, who were to attend us, to be sure to be near *Gorma's* House next Day by Eight o' Clock; but by no means to enter it; only to wait at the End of the Avenue leading to it, till I came. — They punctually obey'd their Orders; and I lodged them in an Out-house, which was far enough off to prevent their being troublesome to the Family.

Gorma introduced me, with great Formality, and in Terms of the strongest Gratitude, to his Niece, who that Day appear'd inexpressibly charming. — As I was there with a sort of a Command over the Family, I took care, by my Behaviour, to make her sensible how much I was ashamed of the Commission I was charged with. She perceived it, and often strove to relieve me, by thanking Heaven that it had fallen to me.

In my Heart, however, I grew very tir'd of it; because I had put on a firm Resolution not to discover the Sentiments of my Soul to Donna Clara, till her Uncle was intirely freed from his Restraint. — The old Gentleman certainly knew, by my Behaviour, that his Niece was not indifferent to me; and a very little Time render'd us so intimate, that one Evening he put off his *Spanish*

Gravity so far as to tell me, that he wish'd my Passion was not wrong'd by my Delicacy. It is in vain, continued he, for you to trifle with me: — I see you love this Girl. She will not stand in need of a Fortune. Her Father, I know, has no Views of that kind for her. All he expects is, that she shall marry a Gentleman, and one who shall be able to protect her Innocence, and his Years, from Insults: And if he shall have the good Fortune to get out of Trade, and finish his Old age in *England*, as he intends to do, I can see no Bar to your Happiness.

Sir, answer'd I, it is extremely kind and generous in you to give me this Encouragement; but I value all the Circumstances of Fortune you have mention'd, no farther, than as they may serve as the Means of the young Lady's Happiness. But the great Bar to mine, which is the Consent of the Lady, still remains: And I am resolv'd not to attempt to remove it, till you are at your perfect Liberty; which I will endeavour to effect To-morrow.

We then enter'd farther into Conversation: I told him every thing that relat'd to myself; and did not forget the Proposal that had been made me by the Governor, of my selling my Commission. — Do it, do it, by all means, said *Gorma*, and leave me

to manage the rest. — As to *Clara's* Consent; I know her to be so good a Girl, that she does not expect her Consent should be asked to any Match her Father and I think proper for her. — But, however, you shall have your own Way.

When I retir'd, I set myself seriously to consider of the Part I had to act; and never, I think, did I spend a Night so full of pleasing Disquiet. You will know the Resolution I came to by the Sequel of my Conduct. I went early next Morning to the Governor, and telling him that I willingly accepted his Offer of my selling out, he shook me by the Hand; told me it was the best thing I could do; and invited me to dine with him.

After Dinner, he gave me, almost without any Solicitation, an Order for *Don Gorma's* being set at Liberty: And as *Major Mortar* was one of the Company, the Bargain for my Commission was immediately struck up.

In the Evening I returned to *Gorma's* House; and, dismissing the Soldiers, I presented him with the Order for his Deliverance. He insisted, however, upon my staying that Night; and, under Pretext of being impatient to enjoy again his full Liberty, he left me with his Niece. I perceived, that the old Gentleman had prepared
her

her for a Declaration of my Love ; which I lost no Time in making ; and it was received as I could have wish'd ; that is, with a Dignity that corresponded with every soft Sentiment, and a Tenderneſs that ſeem'd to be inspired by Virtue.

As I was now ſcarcely look'd upon as one of the Garriſon, I perform'd very little Duty ; and therefore was at Liberty to repeat my Viſits as often as I pleaſed. In all my Converſation with my dear *Clara*, I found ſomewhat in her that was ſo void of Guile, and ſo ſentimental, that I believe the verieſt Villain upon Earth, who had convers'd with her, as I did, could not have form'd a Thought prejudicial to her Virtue: Nor do I believe, that the ſtrongeſt Reſolution of a diſengaged Mind could have been Proof againſt her Charms. In ſhort, I lov'd, and was belov'd, with the pureſt Paſſion. The retired Life which *Donna Clara* had ever led, deliver'd me from all Apprehenſions of a Rival ; and nothing was now wanting, but her Hand in Marriage, to render me the happieſt of Mortals. In the mean time, a Ship from *England* arrived with young *Mortar's* Commiſſion ; and I immediately received the Money for mine ; with an Invitation from the Governor (whom I now found to be the moſt ſocial good-humour'd Soul in the World) to
ſtay

stay in the Garison, till I found it convenient to remove.

But alas! the lovely *Donna Clara* and I had many Scenes of, perhaps, unparallel'd Distress to go thro', before we were to be happy in one another. The *Algerine* Vessel, which was to carry her to her Father, was now arrived. It was commanded by a young Turk, *Mirza*; whose noble Appearance instantly prepossessed me in his Favour. He presented *Gorma* with Letters from his Brother; which, amongst a vast Variety of other Business, contained, as I understood from *Gorma*, an Order to send *Donna Clara* by that Ship to *Algiers*; where he designed she should be married to a *Genoesse* Merchant, a Friend of his, who was immensely rich, and who, in a few Years, was to retire from Trade, and to return to his own Country; where he was to abjure *Judaism*, and be baptized.

My Passion for *Clara* had hitherto met with no Resistance; and had therefore glided on in the calm smooth Course of endearing Conversation, and mutual Vows: But, till I received this dreadful Intelligence, I little thought that I lov'd her so well as I did. I broke out before *Gorma* into violent Fits of Despair. I swore I would die ten thousand Deaths, sooner than part with my Pretensions to my dear Mistress; and told

Gorma

Gorma in plain Terms, that I would assert my Right to her against all the World.

The old Gentleman seem'd greatly troubled. He told me how sensible he was of the Obligations both he and his Niece ow'd me: But, continued he, where the Authority of a Father, and the Honour of a Family, are concerned, you must excuse me, if I prefer them to every other Consideration. Besides, continued the old Man, Signor *Babbio*, who is to be my Nephew, is my old Acquaintance and Schoolfellow; and I am sure will make an excellent Husband to a Girl of so sober and staid a Disposition as *Clara* has.

I have often, since that time, wonder'd how I could contain myself at this Harangue: But I knew myself secure of *Clara's* Affections; and there was something so ridiculous in the old Man's proposing a Schoolfellow of his own as a Match for her, that I did not find myself at all alarm'd at what he said. — I appealed to his own Conscience, whether he had not encouraged my Passion for his Niece? And he frankly own'd he had; and that, if his Friend Signor *Babbio* had not interposed, he was resolved to have written to his Brother in my Favour. I thank'd him for his kind Intention; and upon my demanding to see Donna *Clara*, he told me, that could not be, till he had informed her

her of the Honour her Father intended for her; and that she was no longer Mistress of herself. — I agreed to this; and waited in the Parlour below for two Hours, during which time he was in close Conversation with her; and then coming down, he inform'd me, that he had prepared his Niece for my Reception, by making her thoroughly sensible of the Honour of her Family.

I found my charming Mistress in a Condition very different from what I expected. I learned, from her Example on this Occasion, the vast Difference between Tenderness and Weakness; a Difference that is effected by Virtue alone. Donna Clara spoke of her Uncle's Conversation with her with all the Coolness imaginable. She distinguish'd, with as much Accuracy as a Casuist could have done, between the Duty she ow'd to herself, and that she ow'd to her Father: And the proper Bounds being fixed, both to my, and her own, Satisfaction, she resolved to comply so far with her Father's Commands, as to go to *Algiers*, and after laying before him the Engagements we were mutually under, to endeavour to persuade him to agree to our Marriage. As to her marrying Signor *Babbio*, that, she observed, was a Matter quite out of the Question; because, said she, tho' a Child ought

ought to be extremely cautious how she marries against the Consent of her Father, yet no Father has a Right to impose a Husband upon a Child against her Inclinations; and the less so, if it be likewise against her Engagements with another.

I approved mightily of her Reasoning; but signified my Apprehensions, that if she once came into her Father's Power, especially in such a Place as *Algiers*, she would be no more Mistress of herself; and that I must bid adieu to her for ever.

Pray, Sir, said she, with great Vivacity, do you never read any of our *Spanish* Novels? — Why nothing is more common there, than for a Mistress and her Lover to be carried Prisoners to *Algiers*; where the Lady is, much against her Inclinations, shut up in the Palace of some great *Turk*, who courts her to his Arms; while the poor Lover, tho' a Slave, tries a thousand Disguises, and at last makes himself known to his Mistress; whom, by the Assistance of his Fellow-Slaves, and his own Courage, he at last carries off.

Donna Clara was going on in this Tone of Raillery — I understand you, my Charmer, interrupted I. — Well — it shall be so. — Upbraid me no longer. — I acknowledge my Dulness. — No, *Townly*, answer'd she, with a Sweetness of Look, that fill'd

my

my Soul with Rapture, not quite so much upon the *Spanish* Order neither. — But, to speak seriously, you are not to mind what my Uncle says upon this Head. I know his Virtues, and I know his Failings. — He is, in short, like most other *Spaniards*, *Family-mad*. — My Father, continued she, if I may believe Report, and, which is more, his own Letters, — here they are (taking a Bundle of Letters out of her Bureau) is quite a different kind of a Man. His Experience, joined to uncommon Sagacity and good Sense, has rais'd him far above the ridiculous Weaknesses of his Countrymen: And if he is blameable in any respect, it is by his, perhaps, carrying his Disregard for them too far. I know he never would have thought of, much less have propos'd, this Match for me, had he not imagin'd, from my Uncle's Letters, which, added she, with a Smile, were confirm'd by my own, that all Mankind was to me indifferent. But I will lay my Life, when once he comes to understand the true State of my Heart, he will not oppose our Happiness.

Having parted from my dear *Clara*, I went home, and was instantly plung'd into a thousand Projects, how I should accompany my Mistress to *Algiers*; and could not help smiling, when I consider'd myself as the Hero of a Novel. I had employ'd great
Part

Part of my Time, since I came to the Garrison, in reading those sort of Books, in order to make myself Master of the *Spanish* Language; and you will, perhaps, laugh at me, when I tell you, they were of no small Use to me upon this Occasion. I knew the *Algerines*, in general, to be covetous, cruel, rapacious, and incapable of Sentiments of Honour. I had seen *Mirza*, without his seeing me; and I was strongly tempted to trust him: But, upon second Thoughts, the Risk I ran appeared to me to be too great.—After viewing my Design on all Sides, I at last fixed my Resolution, I pack'd up the best of my Cloaths, Linen, and my other Baggage, and put it on board an *English* Man of War, that was bound for *Gibraltar*, directed to an Officer of that Garrison, whom I could trust. I then took a Lodging in a little Village near *Gorma's* House, inhabited by the *Spaniards*, under Pretext of Health. And after discharging my Servant, I retired thither; having first taken care to procure for myself the Habit and Accoutrements of a common Seaman.

I then found means (which was no hard Matter) to be admitted to *Mirza*; and told him that I had some Reasons to be disgusted with the *English* Service; and that, tho' I never had been at Sea, as a Sailor,

I was

I was willing to enter myself on board his Ship; and either to pay for, or to work for, my Passage to *Algiers*, where I did not doubt he should have no Cause to repent any Favour he should shew me.

As Renegades are greatly encouraged at *Algiers*, my Proposal was very agreeable to *Mirza*, who did not doubt that I was a Defserter from the *English* Service; and that, unable to bear the Rigours of the Garison, I was willing, like many of my Fellow-Soldiers, to try my Fortune among the *Algerines*. — He ey'd me steadily; and told me, that, as I never had been at Sea, my Work would be of very little Significancy to him; and he doubted I was very ill supplied with Money to pay him any other way; but, however, that he liked my Appearance so well, that he would give me my Passage, and take his Chance of being paid.

I thank'd him, and told him that it was true, I had but little Money, but was willing to pay all I could; and put into his Hand about the Value of ten Guineas in *Spanish* Gold.

You must know, that, to an *Algerine*, this is a large Sum; and it was with Difficulty I could prevail with *Mirza* to accept it. — When he put it up, he told me, that I should be no Loser; and asked me, when I intended to go on board? for he was to
sail

sail in three Days at farthest; intimating, at the same time, that he believed his Ship would be the safest Place I could lie in; and giving me a Note for my being admitted into it, directed to the Officer who was next in Command to himself, and whose Name was *Pistrini*, an *Italian* Renegade.

Upon my Return to my Lodgings, I dispatch'd my Landlady (who had always a ready Admission into *Gorma's* House) with a Line to Donna *Clara*, informing her of my Intention. — The good Woman returned in a few Hours, and told me, that she had given the Letter to Donna *Clara*; who returned no other Answer, but that *it was very well*.

I concluded, from this Expression, that the sooner I put my Design into Execution, the better: And the very next Day I went on board the *Algerine*, with all my Luggage.

This happened to be one of the best Ships belonging to *Algiers*. It was well mann'd, and well arm'd; but the Crew wore such a diabolical Fierceness in their Countenances, that I heartily wish'd myself at the End of the Voyage the Moment I put my Foot on board the Vessel. — The Looks and Manners of *Pistrini* above all disgusted me, as much as those of *Mirza* had pleased me. When I presented him
with

with *Mirza's* Letter, he read it, and told me in *Spanish*, that he did not know what *Mirza* meant, by sending any more Vagabonds aboard; since they had the Ship's full Complement already: But, however, that I might turn in, and fare as the rest.

I have always thought (that is, ever since I began to think), that true Courage consists in repelling the Sallies of that which is commonly termed Courage. — Had I follow'd the first Impulses of my Nature, I would have chastised this imperious Renegade upon the Spot. But the lovely *Clara* presented to my Idea, and I had the Courage to repress every Emotion that could have defeated my Purpose.

I remained till Night above Deck; and accommodating myself to my Company as well as I could, I ingratiated myself (by opening a pretty large Case of Rum, which I had taken care to convey on board, and giving Drams of it to the chief of the Crew), so far as to be able to learn many of their Sea-Terms; and they seem'd to treat me less brutally than they did one another. — The greatest Hardship I underwent was in the Night-time; for the *Algerines* are so nasty a People, that my Lodging was quite horrid with Filth all around me.

I bore

I bore all, however, for the sake of my dear *Clara*, not only with Patience, but with Pleasure: And the second Day after I came on board, she arrived on board likewise, attended by *Mirza*, who treated her with vast Distinction. I could see her cast her Eyes carelessly about, and her Countenance alter, when she perceived me. — But, indeed, the Face of Things was quite chang'd, after *Mirza* came on board. The Crew seem'd to adore him like a Deity; and never did I see better Discipline, or more Order kept up, than was in his Ship.

He singled me out; and asked me, in *Pistrini's* Hearing, how I liked my Situation? I told him frankly all my Grievances, particularly that of my Bedding; and he order'd *Pistrini* to provide me with Room for a Hammock, which I had taken the Precaution to bring along with me; and which was immediately slung in *Pistrini's* own Cabin.

He next acquainted *Pistrini*, that he was not to look upon me as a Sailor, but as a Passenger; for that I had paid very handsomely for my Passage to *Algiers*; and that, if I did any Duty, it was all voluntary, and in order to get Insight into my future Business.

This Humanity somewhat softened the Rigour of my Destiny. The Wind was fair,
fair,

fair, and the Sea calm ; and in ten Days we reach'd the Bay of *Gibraltar* ; where some Business obliged *Mirza* to go ashore.

All this time I never had exchanged a Word, and scarcely a Look, with my dear *Clara* ; but I watch'd every Opportunity of examining her Features when she came, as she often did, upon Deck ; and she appeared to be perfectly easy. — But *Mirza* staying ashore after Sunset, I observed that *Pistrini* did not, as usual, come to his Cabin. — I at first attributed this to his Care, as he had now the whole Charge of the Vessel ; but, about Nine at Night, I heard very plainly the Voice of Donna *Clara* calling out my true Name, in a manner so loud and earnest, and mingled with such horrid Shrieks, that I shudder'd ; and it was with Difficulty that I started to my Feet.

My Cloaths were on ; and perceiving that the Shrieks came from *Mirza's* Cabin, I push'd thither ; and, bursting open the Door, I stumbled over *Elvira*, *Clara's* Waiting-maid, who lay upon the Floor, bound and gagg'd : But I had no time to unloose her ; — for, casting my Eyes into what we call the State-room, I could perceive my dear Mistress struggling with *Pistrini*, who endeavoured to force her down upon the Bed. — I flew at the Villain, who immediately quitted his Hold of *Clara*, and drew a

Dagger: But I closed upon him; and throwing him upon the Ground, I believe I should have put him to Death with my Fists, which were my only Weapons, had not the rest of the Crew (being alarmed by *Pistrini's* Voice calling out for Help) come to his Rescue.

After they had pull'd me from above him, the Villain, while I was held by the Sailors, would have stabb'd me with his Dagger; which I before had wrested from him, and flung it to the Ground; but my dear *Clara* observed him aiming the Stroke; and, throwing herself between *Pistrini* and me, broke its Force, after receiving the Point in the fleshy Part of her own Arm.— The Sight of her Blood, which began to flow very plentifully, was too much for me to bear.— I clasped her, unresisting, in my Arms, with the most tender Passion.— I tore her Handkerchief from her Neck, and thereby left her snowy Bosom, which now panted with a thousand Emotions, exposed to the View of the Barbarians.— I called her my Wife! my Charmer! And omitted nothing that could testify my Passion, and my Apprehension of her Danger.

Pistrini appeared to be confounded, when he saw her receive and return my Caresses, and languishingly recline her Head upon my Bosom, while I bound up her Wound
with

with her Handkerchief. — All this, and her falling into Fits, as often as she turn'd her Eyes to *Pistrini*, did not daunt the Villain in his Purpose. He seem'd, on the contrary, to be confirmed in his infernal Design. — He told the Crew, that he had surpris'd me in her Arms; and that I had attempted to murder him:— That it was now plain I was an Impostor, and wanted to betray the Ship; and that it was not safe to suffer me to live a Moment.

Hearing this, I snatch'd up a Sword and a Pistol, which lay upon the Table in *Mirza's* Cabin, and prepared to sell my Life as dearly as I could; while the Crew were divided amongst themselves, whether they should put me instantly to Death, or clap me in Irons till the Arrival of *Mirza*. — The latter Course seem'd to be most generally approved of; and *Pistrini* was obliged to submit.

Donna Clara appeared all this time as one deprived of Sense and Motion: But, as soon as she understood that the Sentence of my Death was respited, she advis'd me to yield; because, as she said, she knew too much of *Mirza's* Justice and Generosity, to doubt of his giving us ample Redress. — I submitted, and in an Instant was clapp'd into Irons. — But this was not all; for the implacable *Pistrini*, in my own Hearing,

gave Orders to a *French* Renegade, whom he placed over me as a Centinel, to put me privately to Death, while he completed his Design upon *Donna Clara*.—His last Words caus'd me again to tremble!—I made a mad Effort to break from the Cabbin where I was Prisoner; and the Rattling of my Chains, with the dreadful Noise I made, brought the Crew into the Cabbin, where they were followed by *Pistrini*, who undertook for my Security, and saw me stapled down to the Floor with a strong iron Chain.

The Effort I had just made, however desperate, saved my Life. I told the Crew of the Orders *Pistrini* had given for my Murder; and they questioned him about it, before he left the Cabbin.—The Villain did not seem to deny the Charge: And he certainly would have completed both his detestable Purposes, had not *Mirza* himself come that Moment on board.

The Instant he came upon Deck, all was so hush'd, that the Falling of a Pin upon the Boards might have been heard. — *Pistrini* came up to him, and endeavoured to prepossess him both against *Donna Clara* and myself; and represented Matters so, as if we had been in a Concert to betray the Ship to the *Spaniards*.—He own'd his having given Orders, that I should be instantly

stantly put to Death; as he was not sure whether I was not in Confederacy with some of the Crew, who seem'd to take my Part, and who could be diverted from their treacherous Purposes only by my Death.

Mirza answered not a Word to *Pistrini's* Representation; but went to the Cabbin, where he saw me confin'd in the manner I have described; and ordering my Irons to be taken off, he commanded that I should follow him, under a Guard, into his own Cabbin.

There he found *Donna Clara* in the Hands of *Elvira*, and a Christian Slave; who had great Difficulty to keep her from doing Violence upon her own Life, before *Pistrini* should make another Attempt upon her Virtue.

This was, in Part, owing to the Imprudence of the Christian Slave, who had overheard *Pistrini* give Orders for my Death, and had acquainted *Donna Clara* with it; who was so prepossessed with the Belief of it, that she did not observe *Mirza* enter the Room. But the Moment she saw me enter, she sprung about my Neck with an amazing Swiftneſs; and kept her Hold with such Force, that the brutal *Turks* endeavoured to separate us.

Mirza, all this while, gave the strongest Symptoms of his Amazement, Astonishment,

ment, Pity, and Distrust. — The first Object that awakened him to Attention, was his seeing *Clara's* Arm bound up, and the Handkerchief bathed in Blood. — Pray, Madam, said he, how came you to be wounded? — By the Dagger of that Villain, answer'd she (quitting her Hold of me, and pointing to *Pistrini*), while I sav'd the Life of my Love! my Lord! my Husband!

In saying these Words, she again clasped me so tenderly, and with such Passion, in her Arms, that her Behaviour made an Impression upon the iron Muscles of the Barbarians themselves; and a Murmur of Pity, Doubt, and Diffidence, of what *Pistrini* had told them, ran all over the Ship. — Nothing articulate, it is true, could be heard; but this Murmur was more expressive than Words could make it. — *Pistrini* himself was first startled; then, without hearing what I had to say, he sneak'd out of the Cabbin; muttering, that if *Mirza* had a mind to believe what every Christian Dog said, the Ship might sink, and they might all be d—d, for any thing he cared.

Mirza was so taken up with the moving Scene between *Clara* and me, that he did not overhear *Pistrini's* Words; but ordering the Cabbin to be clear'd of all but *Clara* and myself, Madam, said he, give me
 Leave

Leave to tell you, all that has happened to you has been, in part, occasioned by your own Indiscretion, in your concealing from me the Quality of this young Gentleman; who, I dare to say, is worthy of your Love. *Pistrini* is a Villain; but *I myself* might unknowingly have violated the Laws of Honour and Hospitality, had it not been for this unexpected Discovery. — You cannot, Madam, believe, that I have so long enjoy'd the Company of *Donna Clara*, and been insensible of her Merit: — I own frankly, that I was to have made Proposals, which, notwithstanding the Difference of our Religion, I was in hopes would not have been disagreeable to you, if your Heart was disengaged. — But I sincerely congratulate you, continued he (embracing me), upon this Discovery. It shall be my Care to be your Guardian, till I see you safe in the Hands of your Father. This will be no more than an Act of Honour: — But I forget I am to perform one of Justice.

In saying these Words, he ordered *Pistrini* to appear: Which he did, with all the Marks of a steady, but disappointed Villain in his Countenance. He seemed to smile upon me with Disdain, and to enjoy the Remembrance of what I had suffer'd: And when he was questioned by *Mirza*, he answer'd with so disdainful an Indifference,

without either confessing or denying his Guilt, that it amounted to a Proof of all we had urged in our own Justification. *Mirza*, however, order'd the rest of the Crew to carry him upon Deck; where he followed them, and caused him to be clapped in the very Irons he had freed me from, with an Intention to have had him hang'd next Day at the Yard's Arm.

The profound Respect which all the Crew paid to *Mirza*, did not suffer them to dispute this Order. On the contrary, it was generally approved of; and would certainly have been executed, had not *Donna Clara* and I interposed in the most earnest manner with *Mirza*, who pardoned the Life of the Wretch; but, next Day, unknown to us, caused him to undergo a most severe Whipping; which disabled him from coming above Deck all the rest of the Voyage. Ah! my dear *Clara*, had it not been for our ill-tim'd Compassion, I still might have enjoy'd thy Virtues, I still might have gazed upon thy Beauties!—

[The Captain was so moved at this Part of the Relation, that he was obliged to stop a few Minutes; and then, recovering, he proceeded.]

We remained all this while in the Bay of *Gibraltar*; and as I had now no farther Occasion for a Disguise, I sent for my Cloaths

Cloaths on board. In a few Days we arrived at *Algiers*. We found Don *Alvaro*, *Clara's* Father, and her Sweetheart Don *Babbio* (a little wrinkled old Man), ready upon the Mole to receive *Clara*. I remained on board with *Mirza*; and nothing could have made the Absence of *Clara*, for two long Days, tolerable, but the Conversation of that amiable Friend.

He carried me to his House, which lay about a Mile from the Town, and was very magnificent. There I was entertained after the *European* manner; and he omitted nothing that could contribute to soften my Disquiet for the Absence of *Clara*.

I lay there all Night; and in the Morning, while we were at Breakfast, a Slave came and told us, that Don *Alvaro* waited below. — *Mirza* immediately went down to receive him; and left me with such a Fluttering at my Heart, that, for almost a Minute, I was deprived of Motion. — But *Mirza* soon return'd with the old Gentleman in his Hand. — Where (said *Alvaro*, as he enter'd the Room) is the Man, to whom I am indebted for the Honour of a Daughter, and the Life of a Brother? — Make my Old-age happy, my dear *Mirza*, by giving him to my Arms.

Upon this, *Mirza* presented him to me; and the old Gentleman embraced me with

Tears of Joy. — I asked after his lovely Daughter; and perceived, by his Answer, that she had done me more than Justice in his Esteem; and that even Signor *Babbio* had resigned his Pretensions in my Favour.

We went from *Mirza's* House to that of *Alvaro*; where I again was bless'd with the Company of my dear *Clara*; and we were entertained at Dinner with the Magnificence of an Eastern Prince. — After Dinner I took an Opportunity of being alone with *Clara* in the Garden, and she inform'd me of every thing I wanted to know; that her Father had absolutely broke off the Treaty with Don *Babbio*, who appeared very indifferent about the Matter; and that he was ready to settle every Shilling he had upon us. — At the time of our Marriage, he was to give us down ten thousand Pounds; five thousand more upon the Birth of the first Child, and the Remainder at his Death.

I was sensibly affected with the Generosity of the old Gentleman. — Upon my Return to him and *Mirza*, he guess'd at the Subject of my Conversation with his Daughter, and ask'd me, how I lik'd the Terms?

They are Terms, Sir, answer'd I, of your own making.

How? replied *Alvaro*, hastily.

Because, Sir, I never would have thought of making any for myself: And they are so good —

No

No Compliments, young Man, interrupted *Alvaro*: All you are to look out for now, is a Parson.

This was a Difficulty I had not foreseen. I propos'd we should go and be married at *Gibraltar*; but the old Gentleman oppos'd that; insisting that the Ceremony should be performed in his own House. — Here I was afraid of an Obstacle. *Donna Clara* had been bred a Roman-catholic, and tho' I had no Objection at being married by a Priest, yet I was afraid, if none could be got, that she would object to being married by a Protestant Clergyman. But, upon my discouraging with *Clara*, I found her prepossess'd with none of these fantastic Notions. Her Father and Uncle had suffer'd so much from the Persecutions of Bigots, that they had instill'd none of their narrow Principles into her: And *Mirza* charg'd himself with procuring the Chaplain of an *English* Man of War, which was then in the Harbour, to perform the Ceremony.

He was as good as his Word; and our Nuptials were celebrated with all the Splendor that the Nature and Customs of the Country could admit of.

Besides the ten thousand Pounds which *Alvaro* paid me in Bills upon *England*, he made us a handsome Present in ready Money and Plate; but he told us at the same

time, that he look'd upon us both as a kind of Exiles, while we remained in *Algiers*. Even I, continued he, who am an old Man, and have got the greatest Part of my Fortune here, detest the Place. — It is true, I am respected by the Dey, and all the leading Men here; and have, perhaps, more Power at the *Ottoman Court* than they all have; but were I to die, they would strip you. Besides, should an Insurrection happen, there is no Respect of Persons; and the richest, in such Cases, always fare the worst. — Therefore, my dear Children, I never shall be easy, till I hear you are safely landed in *England*; the only Country I could wish to see you settled in: Nor shall I be happy, till I have follow'd you thither myself; which I am every Day endeavouring to do, by quitting Trade, and settling my Affairs here.

You may be sure, a Proposal so conformable to my own Sentiments was received by me with all the Approbation imaginable; and as *Mirza's* Ship was then fitting out for a Cruize, it was resolved we should go in her to *Gibraltar*, and there embark in an *English* Ship for *London*; having now remained seven Months at *Algiers*.

Here I must not omit to tell you, that, from the time of our coming ashore at *Algiers*, *Pistrini* appeared to be the most penitent

penitent Creature in the World. Where-
ever he met me, he threw himself upon the
Ground, after the manner of the *Turks*,
when they implore Pardon: And we were
told, that *Clara's* Name and mine never
were mention'd but he fell a beating his
Breast, and tearing his Beard.

The Time for *Mirza's* sailing being come,
Clara and I took a most tender Farewel of
Don *Alvaro*; who gave me a Duplicate of
his Will, and several other Papers sealed
up, but not to be open'd till after his
Death. The Wind being fair, we went on
board, with all our Baggage; and the Ship
was already under Sail, when we saw *Pi-
strini* appear on board in the same Station
as before. Both *Clara* and I were startled
at seeing him; but *Mirza* told us, that upon
our Accounts he would willingly have left
him at *Algiers*, had not the Fellow, being
a very good Officer, gain'd great Credit
with the Dey, and the other leading Men
there; so that he was in a manner forced
upon him; but that we need not to be un-
der any Apprehensions of his behaving as
before.

We were satisfied, or appeared to be so,
with *Mirza's* Apology; and the more, as
Pistrini, by his Behaviour, made us ima-
gine him to be a thorough Penitent. —

Alas!

Alas ! what Horrors, what Torments, did that fatal Delusion cost us !

It was *Mirza's* Custom, after Dinner, in fine Weather, to repose for about an Hour in Bed. We were then bound for *Portmahon* ; and the Vessel being becalm'd, *Clara* and I had one Day left *Mirza* to his Repose ; and, after enjoying the Air upon Deck, we returned to the great Cabbin, as usual, to drink Tea.—Not seeing *Mirza*, we concluded that he had overslept himself : But, how terribly was I alarmed, when I made *Clara* observe a Stream of Blood, that ran into the Cabbin from the little Room where he lay ! — We in an Instant ran into that Room, and beheld that excellent Man lying upon his Back in his own Blood, with my Sword sticking in his Heart ! — *Clara* gave a terrible Shriek, and fainted away ; but soon recovered in the Arms of *Elvira*, who was the first that ran into the Cabbin.

The Noise brought the Crew down, with *Pistrini* at their Head ; and they found me almost motionless, weeping over the breathless Body of my Friend. — Hypocrites ! Christian Dogs ! said *Pistrini*, as soon as he had cast his Eyes upon the Body : — You have murder'd our brave Captain ! — The Villain's Sword is yet sticking in his Heart ! — But, by Heavens, his Death shall be dearly revenged upon you both ! — Both
must

must have had a Hand in the Murder, and both of you shall suffer for it!

It is impossible to describe what I felt at these Words: And I certainly would have put the Villain to Death with the very Sword that had murder'd my Friend, had not the Crew laid hold both of *Clara* and me, and hurried us to the Room where I was before confin'd, and again loaded me with Irons; while *Clara* stood mourning over me, with Agonies that had an Effect I little imagined.

Soon after I was thus secured, a Signal was given for all Hands to come upon Deck; where *Pistrini*, who acted now as Commander of the Vessel, made them a Speech, setting forth the cruel Manner of his Predecessor's Death; and gave Orders that both *Clara* and I should be hang'd that very Day; as there could be no manner of Doubt that we were the Murderers.

His Orders were received by the Crew with a dumb Sullenness; which plainly enough discover'd their Discontent. But such is the Force of Subordination amongst these Barbarians, that they, very probably, would have been executed, had not *Clara* taken the desperate Resolution to accuse herself of being the Murderer of *Mirza*; and that she had done it without my Participation or Consent.

I stared

I stared upon her with Horror, Love, and Amazement, while she urg'd her imaginary Guilt ; and, without addressing myself to *Pistrini*, I appealed to the Crew, whether, as we both went off the Deck together, if *Mirza* was murder'd by one of us, it was most probable it was by her or me ? That Men might have many Quarrels among themselves ; but that *Clara* could have none to *Mirza* : Not to mention the Softness of her Sex and Nature, that could not suffer her to be guilty of so cruel an Action.

The Singularity of this Contest had no Effect upon *Pistrini*, tho' it had upon the Crew. He insisted it was plain that both of us were guilty ; and therefore just, that both of us should suffer.—But a *British* Renegado, collecting the Sense of his Companions from the Silence of some, the Looks of others, and the Mutterings of a few, had the Courage to tell *Pistrini*, that it would be downright Murder to execute both of us ; for that, by the Confession of both, one only could be guilty ; but that, in his own Opinion, neither was guilty ; because that he had observed us both on the Deck for near two Hours, without stirring from it : — That, when we were on the Deck, *Mirza* had rung his Bell ; and that none had been in the Cabbin but *Pistrini* himself.

Now,

Now, continued the Renegade, it is plain, from the barking of the Blood about the Wound, that *Mirza* must have been murdered for at least an Hour before this unfortunate Couple went into the Cabin.

Pistrini would certainly have shot the Author of this hardy Speech through the Head, had he not plainly discover'd that it was favourably receiv'd by at least one half of the Audience. He contented himself with interrupting and checking the Renegade for his Presumption. He seem'd, however, to make a Merit of yeilding to the Sense of the Crew, if they should be of Opinion that only one of us was guilty, that only one of us should suffer: And as there was great Difficulty to determine who was the Murderer, that we should cast Lots, for the Honour of the one suffering for the other.

The stupid Animals seem'd to approve of this Determination. — The Lots were drawn, and the fatal Sentence fell upon *Clara*; who submitted with a Constancy that would have sham'd the Records of the most illustrious of her Sex.

The next Question was, who was to be the Executioner? — *Pistrini* honour'd the *British* Renegade with this Office; but he flatly denied it, under Pretence of its being one of the Days of the *Fairam*, on which,
by

by the Laws of their Prophet, no living Creature ought to be put to Death by a true Mussulman.

I am not so well, to this Hour, acquainted with the *Mahometan* Religion, as to know whether this was a real Excuse, or whether it was invented by the honest *Scotchman* (for such the Renegado was) to save the Life of the innocent Victim. Be that as it will, all the Crew seem'd to approve of it in a manner, that *Pistrini* durst not come to Extremities with any of them; and I trembled, lest *Pistrini* should, with his own Hand, execute the cruel Sentence. But here Heaven inspired me with a Thought, which, for that time, sav'd the Life of my dearest *Clara*; tho' it was only to prolong it for a few Days, to an End equally dreadful. — Finding *Pistrini* determined in his Purpose, I pretended to relent from accusing myself, and seem'd to give some Weight to *Clara's* Accusation of herself.

Pistrini laid hold of this, and swore, with horrible Imprecations, that he would put both of us to Death with his own Hand, unless I immediately consented to be the Executioner of my Wife.

I could easily perceive, that the Hint I had dropp'd of the Possibility of her being guilty, had made an Impression upon the Crew,

Crew, that was no way to our Advantage; which made *Pistrini* the more insolent. — As I appeared to be extremely shock'd at doing the Office of a Hangman, he insisted I should dispatch her with the very Sword that had murder'd *Mirza*; and produced a Couple of Pistols, to shew what I was to expect, if I did not obey.

The Crew seemed to be pleased with this Act of Justice, as they conceived it to be, upon the Supposition of *Clara's* Guilt. — I shall not trouble you with all that passed in my Breast at this time, nor with a Description of the Farewel that passed between *Clara* and me. In short, she was placed upon her Knees! — I took the yet bloody Sword in my Hand, and point.d it towards her lovely Bosom; and turn'd aside my Head, as if to avoid the Sight of her dying Pangs.

Pistrini enjoy'd all this with an infernal Smile. — He stood just before me; and shortening the Sword, as if to give *Clara* the fatal Stroke, I, with inconceivable Rapidity, as if Heaven had given Force to my Arm, plunged it into the Bosom of the Villain, who instantly fell on the Deck.

His Fall was accompanied with a Yell of Horror, as if every one of the Crew had felt the Stab! — I ran to *Clara*: — I caught her in my Arms; and, pressing her
to

to my Breast, told her, that if she must die, we should die together. — The Warmth of my Embrace awakened her as it were from Death. She reposed her Head upon my Breast, and in that Posture we expected the worst of our Fate.

Mean while *Pistrini*, finding his End approach, had Strength enough to call for a Priest, who had been to redeem some Slaves at *Algiers*, and was now returning to *Italy*; and declared, that he was the Murderer of *Mirza*, out of Revenge for his having order'd him to be whipp'd on our Account the last Voyage; and that ever since he had been contriving our Destruction: That he was still in his Heart a Christian; but that he had turn'd *Turk*, the better to gratify his Revenge upon his own Countrymen, with whom the *Algerines* are always at War. He had but just Time to pronounce this Confession, and to receive the last Administrations of the Priest, when he expired; and the Crew instantly stripp'd his Body, and threw it overboard.

The Act of Justice I had performed seemed to give them the highest Pleasure: And, to keep them in good Humour, I ran to the Cabbin, from whence I brought the Value of twenty Guineas in *Moorish* Pieces, and distributed it amongst them.

This

This Liberality won their Hearts: And there being some Doubt who was to succeed to the Command of the Vessel, they referr'd the Nomination to me; and I recommended to them the *Scotchman*, who had talk'd so freely to *Pislrini*. — As his Pretensions were equally good with those of any other in the Ship, they agreed to my Choice with a loud Shout; and I had the Honour to accompany the new Captain to his Cabbin.

When Matters were a little re-composed in the Ship, and when *Clara* began to recover her Spirits, I enter'd into some Conversation with him; and found him so sensible a Man, that I could not help asking him the Motive of his turning *Turk*. He own'd to me very frankly, that he knew very little about any Religion; but that, when he was very young, he had got a Girl with Child; and that, rather than do Penance for it (as is the Custom in his Country), he had enter'd himself on board a Ship bound for *Gibraltar*: That, finding there a Regiment of his own Countrymen, with their Chaplain, he was so ignorant, that his Messmates, who knew his Story, made him believe the Chaplain would oblige him to do the Penance he had fled from in *Scotland*: Upon which he deserted from the Ship; and imagining that he could
be

be safe from the Persecutions of the Kirk in no Place where he met with his Countrymen, he had enter'd on board an *Algerine*; and, before he was twenty Years of Age, had been persuaded by the Renegados he had met with in *Algiers* (who are indefatigable in making others as bad as themselves) to turn *Turk*: That his true Name was *Murray*; but that he was known among the *Algerines* by the Name of *Morichi*. — He told a great many other diverting Particulars about himself; but I now hasten to the Conclusion of my melancholy Story.

The Calm was now over; and a fine Breeze springing up, we were in hopes to reach *Portmahon* in three Days at farthest; when one of the Crew call'd out a Sail; and in a few Minutes we discern'd it to be a *Spanish* Ship of considerable Force, and that we could not avoid either being taken, or fighting. — The latter was the Opinion of *Morichi*, and of all the Crew. — I placed my dear *Clara* in the safest Place of the Vessel I could find; and, taking a tender Farewel of her, I went upon Deck, and found the Engagement already begun.

Morichi gave his Commands with surprising Resolution and Intrepidity. The *Algerines* twice boarded the *Spaniards*, but were twice beaten off with Loss: And the Fight continued so bloody, that, out of
ninety

ninety Men, which was the Complement of the Ship's Crew, only twenty-five, besides *Morichi*, remained alive. — He observed to them, that the Loss of the *Spaniards* must be in proportion; and was going to board the Enemy a third time, when the *Spaniard* made off with all the Sail she could; but left us in no Condition to pursue her. — Our remaining Hands were not sufficient to work the Ship: And, to complete our Misfortunes, a dreadful Storm arose, which drove us from our Course; and, for three Days, we every Moment expected to be swallow'd up in the Deep.

Tho' *Clara* all this while held out with admirable Resolution, yet she could not withstand the Weaknesses of Nature, which now began to feel so many repeated Fatigues and Alarms. She was about six Months gone with Child; and certain Indications made me apprehensive that she was in Danger to miscarry. — We were at this time within Sight of Land; which *Morichi* immediately knew to be the Isle of *Majorca*: And tho' I knew that Hostilities had commenced between *England* and *Spain*, yet I resolved to go ashore in the Character of a *French* Gentleman, to provide some Relief for *Clara*. — We made Signals of Distress; and *Morichi* not being in a Condition to spare any Hands from his Ship, a
Boat

Boat put off to us from a pitiful Village that lay on the Shore, and two Fishermen soon came on board us.

As our Ship was now destitute of almost every thing, I resolved to go in Person ashore, to provide some fresh Victuals, and, if possible, a Midwife, and other Necessaries, for the Relief of my dear *Clara*; who was now so ill, that she could not be stirr'd, without immediate Danger of her Life. — I understood, that, about two Leagues from Shore, there was a little Town, where I could be supplied with what I wanted. — *Clara*, with all her Force, opposed my going: But *Moricki* telling me, that the Country-people in those Islands are in general so thievish a Set, that, if I trusted them with the Money, they never would return, I went ashore without her Knowledge; little imagining that it was the last time I was to behold her lovely Face.

It was about Three in the Afternoon when I got ashore; and, before I could reach the Town I have mentioned, and provide every thing I wanted, it was quite dark; so that there was no Possibility of my returning to the Ship that Night. — But this was the slightest of my Misfortunes; for the Storm began again to be furious, and, beating upon the Shore, I had too sure a Prefage of what happened: —

For,

For, returning next Morning to the Village where I landed, I saw the Ship staved to Pieces, the Country-people in Possession of the Wreck, and the dead Bodies of the Crew stripp'd naked, and floating upon the Surface of the Sea ; none being alive but *Moriabi* ; who had swam on shore, and was made Prisoner by the Country-people, who had discover'd the Vessel to be an *Algerine*.

Had you known what I suffer'd in those dreadful Moments when I beheld all this, you would wonder that I am now living to relate it. — I could not flatter myself that my dearest *Clara* was alive ; but I had Hopes of finding her Body. — I observed a Priest, who was remarkably busied in giving Directions about the Plunder of the Wrecks of the Ship. I perceived that some of the Bodies which came ashore had Marks of Violence upon them ; and I thereby concluded, that the Barbarians of the Country had murder'd those who had escaped the Fury of the Storm. — I happened, by good Luck, to have about me, besides my Pocket-book, which contained my Bills and Papers, a large Quantity of Gold. I took the Priest aside, and, putting a few Pieces in his Hand, I promised him more, if he could give me any Account of my Wife, whom I had left on board the Vessel.

The Fellow look'd at me, shook his Head, and told me, that I was very much mistaken; if I expected ever to see my Wife again; for that he saw two Women (describing *Clara* and *Elvira*, and the Cloaths they wore) lying dead upon the Deck, and saw the Waves wash away their Bodies. — He added, that he was obliged to me for my Generosity; and that he would repay it, by protecting me from the Fury of the Rabble.

This Account leaves me no manner of Room to doubt that my *Clara* is no more. But tho' I was at that time very easy whether I died, or liv'd, I could not behold with Indifference the Death of poor *Moricchi*, whom the Country-people had fitted with a Halter, and were conducting to a Tree. — The Remembrance of what he had done for me in the like Circumstances, immediately struck me; and repeating my Liberality to the Priest, he mediated so effectually, that the Prisoner was released.

I wonder'd at this Generosity of the Priest; but I soon understood it was owing to his Avarice: For, had he not taken me under his Protection, I must have been rifled, if not murder'd, by the People; and he might have lost his Prey. In short, I gave him, from time to time, upwards of fifty Guineas; which procured to *Moricchi* and

and me good Quarters, and civil Usage; so that I passed my Hours as well as my melancholy Condition would admit of; and in three Days the Priest procured *Moricchi* and me a small Felucca, which carried us over to *Cividella* in *Minorca*; after employing a great deal of ridiculous Pains upon converting me from my Heresy, as he call'd it: By which I perceived his Soul was engrossed by Bigotry equally as by Avarice. For I must not omit telling you, that he seem'd to have a greater Aversion to Protestantism than to Mahometanism; and I had more of his Confidence when he believ'd me to be a *Turk*, than I had after he knew me to be a Christian.

Upon my inquiring after *Don Gorma*, I learned that he had been for some time dead; and that he had left his Will, and all his Effects, in the Hands of one of his Friends, who was the chief Magistrate for the King of *Spain* in *Minorca*. — To him I applied; and, finding that *Gorma* had made his Niece *Donna Clara* his sole Heir, I immediately produced the Evidences of my Marriage with her, and demanded to be put in Possession of her Uncle's Estate.

Don Alonzo (for that was his Name) happened to be a Man of great Honour; and tho' he might have rais'd Difficulties in complying immediately with my Demand,

yet he did not. He put me in Possession of *Gorma's* House, and his Effects, to the Amount of ten thousand Pounds.

I made him a Present of the House, as it was of no Service to me; resolving to pass the rest of my Days in *England*: And I bought a Ship, that lay in *Portmakon* Harbour, for honest *Moricchi*; with which I am told he does extremely well: And I expect to see him every Day in *London*.

I then got my Passage for *Marseilles*; the Communication being yet open between *France* and *England*. — I passed over *France* by Land: I took a View of *Holland*, and the *Low Countries*: And Heaven, by the agreeable Discoveries that have since happen'd, seems disposed to soften the Torments I must otherwise endure, every time I reflect upon the deplorable Loss I have suffer'd.

A profound Silence over all the Company ensued upon the Captain's finishing his Story. Every one was fill'd with Admiration; but each express'd it in a different manner: — *Charlotte* by Tendernefs; *Isabella* by Concern; *Henrietta* by Surprize; and *Eugene* by profound Recollection. — There was, during the time of Supper, none of those lively Sallies, nothing of that Easiness of Conversation,

Conversation, that use to take place where such Friends meet together; and yet each seem'd to be endear'd to the other, if possible, more than ever.

Before they went to Bed, *Henrietta*, after an Apology which testified her Concern for what had happen'd, acquainted *Eugene*, whom she took aside, with the Interview she had had with Lord *Granpound*; and put *Livia*'s Letter into his Hand.—He immediately knew the Writing, and read it; but could not perceive how the Particulars mention'd in it had come to the Knowledge of *Livia*.—He was not long in Suspense; but told her, that he suspected *Lamcine*'s Fidelity.

Henrietta was extremely unwilling to believe any thing of her Favourite that was amiss; but, after comparing all Circumstances together, she acknowleged he had but too good a Reason for his Conjecture.

But, my dear *Henrietta*, said *Eugene*, the Consequences of this Discovery are not so bad as you may imagine. I should be glad of Lord *Granpound*'s Interest; but I can do without it: And if I cannot have his Kindness, I must guard against his Resentment.—You will therefore do me the greatest Favour imaginable, to make no Noise about this Discovery.—And I have many Reasons for begging, that, if you take any notice of it to *Lamcine*, it shall only be

in private between yourselves ; since all the Mischief she can do has been done already.

Henrietta promised to be directed by *Eugene*, till she should hear farther from him. And they again rejoined the Company, who soon after parted.

Next Day the Captain set about fulfilling his Promise to *Isabella*, and his Friends.— By the Help of his Chairman he soon found out the Bagno, where he had the Adventure with *Isabella*; and learned, that the Servant, who was in Waiting that Night, had moved to another Bagno ; to which the Captain immediately went.

Having call'd for the Waiter he wanted, he had no great Difficulty to put him in mind of the Night of the last Masquerade : And the Captain, pretending to have lost a favourite Ring in the Scuffle, gave the Fellow a Guinea, for informing him, that he must inquire for it of Lord *Grampound's* Chairman.

Then it was his Lordship, who endeavour'd to hand the Lady into your House? says the Captain.

Yes, replied the Fellow : My Lord was a very good Customer to us : And I never, before that Night, knew of any Disturbance happening upon his Account. — As to the Ring, the Chairmen are very honest Fellows : They are to be met with

every

every Day at Lord *Granpound's*: And if they know any thing of it, I make no doubt your Honour will get it again.

But, says the Captain, supposing the Fellows should not be so honest as you say?

Then your Honour may have a Warrant against them, replied the Waiter. — There can be no Difficulty in that. — For I can swear there was nobody there but his Lordship, and they. — And your Honour knows, that one would not, for all the World, go to do such a thing to his Lordship! — Tho', for that matter, I have known Lords — Well, my Lad, interrupted the Captain, all I want to know is the Truth: And I expect you will be as good as your Word, if the Fellows should say they know nothing of the Matter, or go about to shuffle.

That I will, answer'd the Waiter, whenever your Honour pleases.

The Captain, upon leaving the Bagnio, instead of going after the Chairmen, went to *Henrietta's* Attorney, and got an Affidavit drawn up, in the Terms of the Drawer's Information; who readily swore to it before a Justice of the Peace; and promised (as the Captain said the Fellows refused to give him any Satisfaction) not to mention the Thing, till he should be brought in Evidence against them, after they were taken.

This was a great Point for the Captain to secure : And he communicated his Success to his Sister and *Henrietta* ; who flew to Eady *Isabella* with the News.

Her Ladyship inform'd them, that she had that Morning broken intirely with Lord *Granpound* ; who had insisted upon her giving up all Correspondence for the future with *Eugene*, or his Wife : Which she absolutely refusing to do, his Lordship had left her in a great Rage : That the Discovery the Captain had made, served only to confirm her in what she before more than suspected : And that it was of no farther Importance to her, than as it might be of Service to her Friends. — And, Madam, added she with a Smile, addressing herself to *Henrietta*, I believe it will be in your Power, and in yours *only*, to make a proper Use of it.

While they were upon this Conversation, *Eugene*, who had missed of the Ladies at their own House, came into the Room, and *Henrietta* put the Waiter's Affidavit into his Hands. — Nay, now, said *Eugene* (having read it), I can talk with his Lordship upon equal Terms. — The Treachery he designed me, and this amiable Lady, cancels all his Favours to either of us : And as we can hope nothing farther from his Friendship, we surely have no Reason
to

to fear his Resentment. I think neither this Lady (meaning *Isabella*), nor my Wife, nor myself, have any Measures to observe with such a Man: Nor can we with Honour keep up any farther Correspondence with him, till this Affair is clear'd up. Neither is that sufficient; at least not for me: And if you will give me Leave, Ladies, I will make the proper Use of this Paper.

The Ladies knew his Lordship too well, to be afraid of any bloody Consequences of leaving the Whole of the Matter to *Eugene's* Management. He immediately repaired to his Lordship's House; who, not dreaming of such a Visitant, after what had passed between him and *Henrietta*, had given no Orders to his Servants against *Eugene's* Admittance. He was therefore, as usual, introduced without any Ceremony to his Lordship's Closet, where he found him all alone. — My Lord, said *Eugene* (without giving him Time to recover from his Amazement), I come to talk to your Lordship about an Affair that concerns your Honour, your Reputation, nay, my Lord, your Life. — I am no Assassin, my Lord (perceiving him to turn pale at those Words): If I deceiv'd your Lordship in the Affair of my Marriage, all I am bound to do is to ask your Pardon; as I renounce all Expectations from your future Friend-

ship. — But, my Lord, I have not wronged you, infamously wronged you, as you have attempted to do a virtuous young Lady, and myself; and that too under the Mask of Friendship; which renders you doubly criminal. — When you have read that Paper (throwing the Affidavit down upon the Table); when I tell you, that the Brother of my Wife rescued the innocent Lady from your Brutality; when you know, that an hundred Evidences of your Guilt can be brought; you will not be surpris'd if I tell you, in behalf of Lady *Isabella* (whose Honour, upon this Occasion, I will defend with my Sword), and of my own Wife, and of Miss *Bodville*, whom she calls her Friends, that, if you presume to visit them again, before you have atoned for your base Attempt, I will treat you as—you are—a Villain.

Lord *Granpound* was so amazed at *Eugene's* Boldness, he was so stunn'd at the Discovery of his Guilt, that he had neither the Power nor the Inclination to make any Answer to *Eugene*; who immediately left his Lordship to ruminate on what had pass'd. — He read the Affidavit; and, recollecting all the Circumstances of that Night's Adventure, he now began to consider himself as a low, abject, detected, Villain. — This Reflection at last disarm'd him of

of his Pride; which was the greatest and happiest Step to his Amendment. But, as he has often been heard to confess since, the Principle upon which he had made this mighty Progress towards Virtue, was a wrong one. He was indeed piqued at being discover'd by *Eugene*, *Isabella*, *Charlotte*, and *Townly*, in so mean and infamous an Action; but he was confounded, dejected, and distracted, with the Reflection that it was known equally to *Henrietta* as to them. Before he knew the true State of his own Mind, he assumed a false Bravery. — He survey'd, in Idea, his Title, his Rank, his Power, his Fortune, and his Person; and asked himself the Question, whether they were not sufficient to give him all the Happiness the human Heart can wish for?

While this Reflection was yet warm in his Brain, he call'd for his Chariot; he flung himself into it, and hurried into Company. — He met no Alteration in the Behaviour of his Friends, Acquaintances, and Dependents. Conscious of this, he threw an exulting Eye into himself; and vainly imagined that he scarcely felt *Henrietta* at his Heart. But, when all this Dissipation was over, when the cool, the recollective, the silent, solitary Hour returned, he curs'd his Illusion. Deprived of the means to see *Henrietta*, he thought the Pageantry of high Life below

Contempt itself. When he attempted to close his Eyes, her Frowns broke in upon his Repose: — When he appear'd in public, the Homage which his Rank intitled him to was now tasteless and troublesome to him. Every time he went abroad, a Sigh stole from him, on reflecting, that it was no longer in his Power to see *Henrietta*, to bless his Eyes with her Smiles, and to be charmed with her Conversation. — He now reflected upon his own Stupidity, that had made so unavailing an Use of the Time he had been acquainted with her; and he felt that his Pangs were redoubled by the Bar that now interposed, and deprived him of her Company.

This insensibly led him to reflect on the Happiness of those she honour'd with her Friendship; and now, for the first time in his Life, he began to feel the Value of Virtue. — He now envied, but ceased to hate, the amiable Friends of *Henrietta*. He wished to mingle in their Conversation; and would have been glad to have barter'd all his Power for their Virtues.

The elder *Townly* was now returned into *England*, in order to take out his Pardon under the Great Seal; which he was advised by his Friends to do, notwithstanding the Expence, and to plead it at the next Assizes. But an Incident happened that re-plunged

re-plunged him into Distress. The indefatigable *Tape*, by getting from Lord *Granpound* a Sight of his Wife's Letter, and, by comparing Circumstances, found, that the elder *Townly*, who had been tried under the Name of *Trueman*, was the same *Townly*, who some Years before had been obliged to fly on Account of a Murder, which the Coroner's Inquest had found him guilty of. As he knew the Connexion between him and *Eugene*, his Malice led him to spare no Pains to find out the next in Blood to the Deceased; and he was so successful, that he discovered him to be a Clerk in one of the public Offices, to which he had been advanced by the Favour of the Government, who look'd upon themselves as, in a manner, obliged to provide for him. *Tape* having furnish'd himself with an attested Copy of the Verdict of the Coroner's Inquest, and of the several Advertisements in the *London Gazette*, and other Papers, setting a Reward on *Townly's* Head, immediately applied to the young Gentleman; and told him, that he could put into his Hands the Murderer of his Father. As *Melcomb* (for that was his Name) had been educated in the Belief that his Father was basely murdered, and as many of the Neighbours were as yet alive that remembered the Transaction, and could swear

swear to the elder *Townly's* Person ; *Tape* found little Difficulty in persuading him to prosecute *Townly* to the last Farthing he had in the World ; and the rather, as he assured him he could not do a Thing that was more agreeable to Lord *Grampound*, on whom *Melcomb* had great Dependence for his future Prospects in Life.

The elder *Townly* had been admitted to Bail upon a Letter from the Secretary of State to the Sheriff, commanding his Execution to be respited, because his Majesty had given Orders for a free Pardon for him to pass the Great Seal. Having landed at *Gravesend*, he came strait to *London* ; where the Reader may easily conceive his meeting with his Children was very moving. He had learned by *Charlotte's* and young *Townly's* Letters all the Particulars of the Discoveries that had been made ; but the noble Qualifications of his Son out-did his warmest Expectations. He was introduc'd to the Lady *Isabella*, who was now become, as it were, one of their Family ; and nothing could be more agreeable than the little Society they form'd. The elder *Townly's* Look was almost as youthful as that of his Son, and the Resemblance between them was so strong, that they could have been known by one another. He had a great deal of ready Wit ; and it was im-
possible

possible to be in his Company without being improved and diverted at the same time.

But tho' the elder *Townly* was the very Life of every Company he came into, and always appeared free, gay, and unconcern'd, yet he suffer'd within himself many bitter Disquiets. Tho' no Man could feel more Pleasure than he did in seeing his Children happy, their Happiness serv'd to put him in mind of his own Misfortune. He durst not appear in public; he could not enjoy the Pleasures of extended social Life; he could not serve his Country, which he dearly lov'd; nor could he converse with a Stranger, without being under the Pangs of a Discovery. But he dissembled his Uneasiness so well, that it scarcely was suspected; and his Friends imagined, that by living so long abroad, he was now become indifferent as to the Place of his Residence.

He had seldom or never appeared in public; and he generally spent the Evening with his Friends. One Night after Supper, upon the Servant's opening the Street-door to one who knock'd, a Constable, back'd with several other People, rush'd into the House, and, before the Company above knew anything of the Matter, they were in Possession of the Room they were sitting in, and the

the Constable arrested the elder *Townly*, by his own Name, for the Murder of *George Melcomb*, producing a Warrant for that Purpose from a Justice of the Peace. *Townly*, who that Night had been remarkably entertaining, look'd upon himself as a dead Man. Tho' his natural Courage could not be said to forsake him, yet he was dreadfully shock'd at the Thoughts of being torn all of a sudden from the Arms of his Children, and from all the tender Endearments of Life, to suffer a public and ignominious Death. He was tempted almost to blame the Providence that had so lately delivered him, only to punish him the more severely. "Had I not, said he, "known the Value of Life, I should not "have felt, as I do now, the Terrors of "Death; but this Separation (tenderly "embracing his two Children) is worse "than Death itself. Oh, my dear Children, as you value the Quiet of my "Soul in this World, visit me not in the "Gaol, nor come near me till I send to "you. O carry me, carry me away, tear "me from the Distress of parting from "my Children! O be kind enough to tear "me from those whom I love better than "Life itself." — "My Father, interrupts *Eugene*, is in the right — Quit the "Room (taking *Charlotte*, who was dis-
" solving

“ solving in Tears, into his Arms); for if
 “ you stay longer, his Passion may betray
 “ him to say somewhat that will affect his
 “ Life upon his Trial.”

It was difficult for the Spectators of this tender Scene to pronounce which was most affecting, the Behaviour of the elder *Townly*, that of his Son, or that of his Daughter. Every Feature of the younger *Townly*'s Face wore the Characters of Grief and Affection strongly imprinted upon it; his Affliction, tho' decent, was not the less moving; and he had the Courage to leave the Room, without taking another Look, or bidding adieu to his Father, while *Eugene* carry'd off *Charlotte* in all her Agonies of Tenderness.

Henrietta and *Isabella*, who likewise were in Company, bore their Part in this mournful Catastrophe by their Sighs and Tears, and apply'd to the Constable and his Assistants, in the most moving manner, that they would use the Prisoner well.

This was a Favour easily obtain'd. The Constable was a Man of Humanity and Sense. He had been made to believe by the Thief-catchers who attended him, that *Townly* was a Rebel, a Russian, and Murderer, with a Thousand other Falshoods; and he had been forced by Justice *Bottom*, who granted the Warrant, and who had a
 Pique

Pique at him, to serve it. He immediately cleared the Room of his Attendants, who were the vilest of Scoundrels, and who retir'd very much dissatisfy'd with his Conduct: He told the Ladies, and *Eugene*, who was now return'd, after committing the Care of *Charlotte* to her Brother, that the Prisoner should stay all Night in his House, and that he would not carry him before the Justice till To-morrow at Eleven. Having intimated the same thing to his Attendants, under Pretext that the Justice could not be seen sooner, they immediately left the House, venting the most bitter Imprecations against the Constable, in case he should suffer the Prisoner to escape. But Mr. *Millar*, the Constable, calling the Watch, they dispersed, after appointing to meet at the Justice's next Morning.

Sir, said Mr. *Millar*, returning to the Prisoner, you may perceive how disagreeable this Charge is to me; and I should not have indulg'd you as I have, had I not Reason to believe you to be in very great Danger. By what I can find, your Enemies are very powerful; the Proofs against you are clear; and I understand by Mr. *Tape*, who is the Attorney for the Prosecutor, that a very great Man will back the Prosecution with all his Interest. I am therefore willing you should have all the
Time

Time and Opportunity you can desire to put your Affairs in Order; for once your *Mittimus* is made, it will not be in my Power to favour you. The Prisoner, who was now somewhat recovered from his Distraction, and his Friends, thank'd *Millar* for his Humanity; and the elder *Townly*, after giving up to his Son and Son-in-law his Keys, was convey'd, with none but the Constable to attend him, in a Hackney-Coach, to the Constable's House.

The younger *Townly*, and *Eugene*, and the two Ladies, who would not leave *Charlotte*, spent all that Night in melancholy, because fruitless, Consultations about the Means of serving the Prisoner. *Isabella* most passionately bewailed her being the Occasion of their entire Breach with *Grampound*, and offer'd to throw herself at his Feet to implore his Interest. This generous Offer was accepted of; but was thought to be a desperate Expedient. *Eugene* propos'd to get a State of his Case drawn up, and to wait upon the Secretaries of State with it, in order to lay it before his Majesty, and to acquaint them with the ungenerous Motives that made Lord *Grampound* his Enemy. But this Proposal was demurred to by *Townly*, because he thought it was dangerous to suggest that *Grampound* was their Enemy, till he declared himself

to

to be so; which, he was of Opinion, he would be ashamed to do; and if he did, he must be so greatly exposed, that his Malice would be, in a great measure, defeated of its Purposes. There was Reason and Sense in this Observation. Great Men understand one another by very distant Intimations; and had the Prisoner's Friends declared Lord *Granpound* to be his Enemy, a thousand to one if they would have been believ'd as to the Motives, but the worst would have been presum'd against him. *Townly* and his Brother-in-law, however, agreed in one Thing: and that was, to make out a State of their Father's Case, and to give it to be perused by Counsel for their Opinion, both as to the Expediency of laying it before the Secretaries of State, and as to the Nature of his Defence upon his Tryal. This being resolved upon, *Isabella* went to Bed with *Henrietta*, and the rest of the Company went to their Apartments, after young *Townly* had ordered a Servant to desire Mr. *Loveright*, *Henrietta's* Attorney, to attend him by Nine that Morning, and himself to be called at the same Hour.

Loveright accordingly attended; and, after serious Deliberation with *Eugene* and *Townly*, they found themselves almost totally at a Loss how to state the Case; being

ing ignorant of all the Particulars of it. It was therefore agreed, that *Loveright* should attend the Examination of the Prisoner; and it was with Difficulty that *Eugene* could divert *Townly* from being present likewise. He represented to him his Father's last Request, and how bad the Consequences might be, if the Sight of any of his Family should throw him off his Guard, at a time when he stood so much in need of Recollection. *Loveright* then took his Leave of the two Gentlemen; and the Hour being now come, he went directly to Mr. *Bottom's*. He was a good deal surpris'd when he was told by a Servant, that the Justice had been gone about an Hour to Lord *Granpound's* Country-Seat, near a Dozen of Miles from Town, and had left strict Orders with the Constable, that the Prisoner should remain in his House; but that no Person, upon any Pretence whatsoever, should have Access to the Prisoner till his Return. This Account was confirm'd by Mr. *Millar* himself, whom *Loveright* call'd upon in his Return to the Gentlemen.

Eugene and *Townly* were at this time with *Charlotte*, endeavouring to divert her Despair, and to sooth her Anguish. They not only concealed from her the Danger of her Father, but gave her Hopes of his Safety.

Safety. All they could do, however, could not prevent her expressing the most passionate Sorrow, and the most tender Fears for her dear Father, whom she had now seen twice in the Condition of an imprisoned Criminal.

The Account brought by *Loveright* added to their Suspense, but not to their Affliction. They looked upon it as an ill Omen, that *Bottom* was so much under the Direction of *Granpound*; and they seemed uneasy at the Examination being put off. But *Loveright* informed them, that the Law had provided them an easy Remedy for that; and that the Constable might be forced to produce him before another Justice; but that, in his own Opinion, as Things were circumstanced, it was none of their Business to stir in the Matter; it being, in all Events, the Interest of the Prisoner to have his Commitment delayed as long as possible. The rest of the Company acquiesced in *Loveright*'s Opinion; and they spent two Days in the most dreadful Suspense. *Bottom* had not only not come to Town, but his Family was uncertain when he would. The Disquiet which this Uncertainty gave them was next to Distraction itself; and, tho' it was then almost dark, *Loveright* undertook immediately to set out in a Post-chaise for Lord *Granpound*'s
Seat,

Seat, in order to have a Conference with *Bottom*, that he might know the Meaning of his Conduct, and remove their cruel Suspense. In the mean while, *Isabella*, who had gone in the Morning to Lord *Grampound*'s, returned with the uncomfortable Tidings, that, after missing him twice at home, she had left a Note, that she wanted to see him; and that his Gentleman had been with her, by his Lord's Orders, desiring her to excuse him if he declined seeing her, after what had pass'd; and the rather, as he suspected she came to solicit him in favour of old *Townly*, who he knew was in Custody for Murder. But this was no more than was foreseen.

Loveright had scarcely been an Hour gone, and had left *Eugene*, *Townly*, *Charlotte*, *Henrietta*, and *Isabella*, who had never forsaken them, in a most melancholy Situation, when they were alarmed with a most dreadful Knocking at the Street-door. The Servants had Orders to deny them to all Company; but *Lamoine* came running up the Stairs, burst into the Room, and swore that she saw her old Master stepping out of a Hackney-coach that was below. The Earnestness of *Lamoine* prov'd a happy Circumstance for *Charlotte*, who might otherwise have been too much surpris'd by what follow'd; for while the Company was

was staring upon one another in Doubt and Diffidence, old *Townly* actually enter'd the Room, with an Air so gay and chearful, that they, from an Amazement the most agreeable that can be describ'd, all strove at the same time to throw their Arms about his Neck, while he ran to his dear *Charlotte*, and tenderly embracing her, Oh! my *Charlotte*, my Daughter, said he, never let us again part; you are once more in the Arms of a Father, a Father that is now a free Subject of *Britain*, and can now know no other Care than to requite your Tenderneſs and Duty. He then embraced his Son, and all the Company, and, by a kind of Presentiment of Joy, their Tears, for ſome time, depriv'd them of Speech. What! no Attendants — no Guards at all — ſaid *Eugene*, who was the firſt that recovered the Uſe of his Tongue, looking towards the Door — None, my Son, my Friend, ſaid the elder *Townly*; here, read here, throwing down a Parchment with a large Seal to it, which he pull'd out of his Boſom — *Eugene* haſtily ſnatched at the Parchment, and did not loſe an Inſtant in letting the Company know that it was a full and a general Pardon to *Townly*, by his own Name, under the Great Seal, for all Felonies, Treasons, &c. committed by him to that very Day. I read, ſaid the elder *Townly*, your
Impa-

Impatience in your Looks; you want to be inform'd by what Means I am restor'd to the Blessings of Life, of Liberty, and, what is still sweeter, to the Society of this dear Company; but of that I am as ignorant as you are. I will, however, for your Satisfaction, inform you of all I know myself.

After the Constable, to whose Humanity and good Sense I am greatly indebted, had carry'd me to his own House, and was condoling me upon the mournful Separation he had just been a Witness of, he was call'd out of the Room. As I had no Inclination to sleep, I remain'd thinking for about an Hour upon my melancholy Situation, when he return'd, and acquainted me, with an honest Joy in his Look, that gave me a Presage of what afterwards happened, that a Gentleman, who desir'd to conceal his Name, wanted to see me. Upon my consenting to what I had no Power to refuse, the Gentleman appear'd. Tho' his Mien and Behaviour prepossess'd me greatly in his favour, yet I resolv'd to be upon the reserve with him; but he gave me no Opportunity. He seem'd to avoid being particular; only he told me, that he was resolv'd to serve me; but that he could do it with the more Ease, if I could inform him of any Person of Character who knew

any thing of the rash Action for which I was confin'd. I nam'd, without Hesitation, one Mr. *Laymore* ; but added, that I neither had seen him since I first left *England*, nor did I know whether he was alive or not. My unknown Friend told me, that he was, and at the Top of his Profession; that I could not have named a worthier Man; and that I might expect very soon to see him again. With these Words he departed.

The manner in which this Gentleman had behav'd, and the confident Looks of my Landlord (for I must call him so rather than my Gaoler), gave me such Spirits, that I pass'd the Night tolerably well. Next Morning I breakfasted with my Landlord, and his Family, and found myself under no manner of Restraint. I ask'd when I was to be examin'd by the Justice? — Never, I hope, answer'd he; and, if you will take my Counsel, I would have you see nobody till you are at Liberty, unless you want to see any of your Family. I approv'd of his Advice; and told him, that however dear my Family was to me, yet I would deny myself the Pleasure of seeing any of them till I was at Liberty, if he thought that would be soon. You are to hope for the best, said *Millar*; in the mean time, take Courage; for your unknown Friend

Friend cannot wait upon you till the Evening. I waited with Patience till then ; and he was accordingly introduc'd to my Room by my Landlord.

“ You have done me a great Pleasure,
 “ said he, sitting down, in directing me to
 “ apply to Mr. *Laymore* ; he is your
 “ Friend, as you will see by that Affidavit,
 “ (putting a Paper into my Hand, which I
 “ found to be an Affidavit, sworn by Mr.
 “ *Laymore* before a Judge, and which put
 “ the unhappy Action in a very favourable
 “ Light). It was no hard Matter, conti-
 “ nued he, by the Help of this Affidavit,
 “ and some other Means I employ'd, to
 “ prevail with his Majesty, who is ex-
 “ tremely scrupulous in Matters of Blood,
 “ to consent, that the special Pardon that
 “ was making out for you, under the
 “ Name of *Trueman* (you see I know
 “ more of your Story than you are aware),
 “ should be made general, and under your
 “ real Name, with an *alias* of *Trueman*,
 “ which, it seems, the Forms of Law re-
 “ quire. Tho' that, continued he, is do-
 “ ing with an extraordinary Dispatch, yet
 “ it will be, at least, Eight-and-forty
 “ Hours before it can be ready. Mean
 “ while I am now to set about the only
 “ Thing that remains to serve you in this
 “ Affair ; and that is, to take off the young
 L 2 “ Man,

“ Man, the Son of the Deceased, from
 “ the Prosecution. I believe, I have em-
 “ ploy’d Agents for that Purpose, that
 “ must succeed ; but I would not have you
 “ mention to any Mortal any thing that
 “ has pass’d between you and me till your
 “ Deliverance is absolutely completed.”
 I thank’d my generous Benefactor, in
 Terms that could best testify my Gratitude.
 He seem’d to be touch’d with my Expres-
 sions ; and, promising to see me within the
 Four-and-twenty Hours, he left me at a
 Loss whether I should consider him as a
 Man, or as my Guardian Angel.

I had most Reason to think him the lat-
 ter ; for he return’d punctually to his
 Time, and brought me a full Acquittance
 of all Prosecutions from the young Man,
 with a very handsome Letter, declaring,
 that, from the Evidence he had seen and
 heard, he believ’d his Father’s Death to
 have been purely accidental ; and that he
 was sorry for the Trouble I had been put
 to. I did not, at the time he brought me
 those Papers, know half the Obligations I
 ow’d to my generous Benefactor. But I un-
 derstand since, that the taking young *Mel-*
comb off the Prosecution, was a very im-
 portant Piece of Service, as the Law al-
 lows of an Appeal by the next in Blood,
 notwithstanding a Pardon. I understand

farther, from Mr. *Millar*, that he had obtain'd Affidavits from the surviving Messenger of State, and several others, who were present when the Accident happened, and who had not been examin'd by the Coroner's Inquest; all declaring my Innocence, as to any Intention of Murder.

When my better Angel took his Leave of me, he told me he hop'd he should have no Occasion to visit me again; and took my Promise, that I should forbear all Inquiries about his Name; but that I should not be long in Suspense. Yet I shall think every Hour an Age till I know who this good, this generous, this more than Man, is, that I, and you, my Children, may throw ourselves at the Feet of our Deliverer. About an Hour ago, a Gentleman brought me this Pardon; and, tho' I imagin'd the Expence of taking it out would be considerable, he told me all was paid; so, after taking my Leave of my kind Landlord, and his Family, I hurry'd hither, that I might be the first to give you Joy of my Deliverance.

Townly having finish'd his Story, the Company star'd at one another, as if they had heard a Fairy Tale. *Eugene* laid hold of the Pardon; he examin'd the Writing, the Signature, the Stamps, and the Seal; and found all of them indisputably authentic.

tic. He even look'd into the Face, and touch'd the Person, of his Father-in-law, as doubting there might be still a Possibility of Mistake : Finding there was none, he rubb'd his own Eyes, and ask'd himself whether he was really awake.

The Reader is not to be surpris'd if *Eugene*, who knew the mercenary Ways of the World so well, was more affected than any other of the Company was at *Townly's* Relation. All his Penetration could not discover the Secret. He form'd a thousand Conjectures, that perish'd in the very forming. He apply'd for Information to the Constable ; who told him, that he knew very little ; and that he had past his Word not to reveal that little. He went to the public Offices, where he receiv'd as little Satisfaction ; every thing there having been transacted in *Townly's* Name, by Persons they did not know, who had paid the Fees, and taken Receipts. Weary of this fruitless Search, he even resolv'd to give it over, and to enjoy the good Fortune of the Family, without farther Enquiry.

But this was a little interrupted by their reflecting upon the Behaviour of Lord *Granpound*, in which there was something so brutal and barbarous, that *Eugene* would have been glad of any Opportunity to resent it. It was not long before that presented.

sented. As he was one Afternoon drinking Tea with *Henrietta*, his Lordship's Chariot stopt at the Door; and, tho' the Servant told him she could not be seen, yet he stept into the Parlour, and sent up his Name. *Eugene* thought this a proper Occasion for having an Eclaircissement with his Lordship; but he was prevented from going down to him by the Ladies, till he gave his Word of Honour, that no Violence should be offer'd. *Granpound* blush'd when he saw him, and *Eugene* reproach'd him with his Assurance; putting him in mind of what had past last time they were together; and ask'd whether he had aton'd for his base Attempt? "I have, said his Lordship, by a most sincere Penitence, and a Resolution to wipe off the Infamy of it, by my future Behaviour, and by employing the rest of my Life to convince you, and your amiable Friends, of my Reformation." *Eugene* imagin'd at first, that his Lordship had spoken these Words in a Sneer, they were so extremely unlike all his former Manner, and his late Course of Life. But my Lord insisting, with unusual Earnestness, in the same Strain; "Then how, my Lord, said *Eugene*, does this correspond with your barbarous Behaviour Three Days ago;

“ when the very Lady you had endeavour’d to wrong, put it in your Power
 “ to make her forgive, if not forget, your
 “ Baseness ; and when you refus’d to see
 “ her, lest she should apply to you in behalf of my innocent Father ?”

“ *Eugene*, answer’d *Granpound*, with great Serenity, this is no Time nor Place for clearing up my Conduct, which I am far from saying has been irreproachable in every respect ; but if you will To-morrow, by Eleven in the Forenoon, meet me at the Ring in *Hyde-Park*, I will explain myself in such a manner, as to give you a friendly Satisfaction ; and, if I fail in that, upon my Honour, I will give it to you, if you require it, upon the Spot, at the Point of my Sword.” *Eugene* began to be amaz’d at this Compliance of the proudest and most indifferent Man on Earth. He imagin’d, that somewhat lay behind his Lordship’s Meaning ; and gave him to understand, that if he was not sincere, neither his Rank, nor his Relation, should protect him from his Resentment. My Lord heard him with a Smile of Assent, and went away, desiring him not to fail at Eleven.

When *Eugene* return’d to the Company, and inform’d them of all that had pass’d, each had a different Sense of his Lordship’s Intention ;

tention ; but all distrusted it ; and the general Opinion would have been, that his Lordship design'd to decide the Difference by a Duel, if they had not had a very indifferent Notion of his Courage. In all Events, however, *Eugene* sent off a Note after his Lordship, to know whether any Friends were to be present at the Interview ; and the Servant return'd with the following Answer from his Lordship :

“ Dear *Eugene*,

“ I understand your Meaning ; but you
“ are mistaken : I intend to have no Friend
“ along with me ; but the more you bring
“ along with you, it will be the more
“ agreeable to yours,

“ GRANPOUND.”

This Billet increas'd the Perplexity of the Company, as to his Lordship's Intentions. It was agreed, however, that *Eugene* should not go by himself ; and old *Townly* insisted upon accompanying him, as he was not known to his Lordship. Next Morning they accordingly set out in a Hackney-coach ; which they left at the Gate ; and, walking cross the Park, they found his Lordship punctual to his Time. But how was *Eugene* astonish'd, as they drew near to his Lordship, when his Fa-

ther-in-law caught hold of his Arm, and made a full Stop, with all the Marks of Surprise and Amazement in his Countenance! — “ It cannot surely be, said the
“ elder *Townly* — and yet it must — Hea-
“ venly God! ” — Then breaking from his Son, he ran, and catching hold of my Lord’s Hand, it was with Difficulty his Lordship prevented him from throwing himself on the Ground at his Feet. —
“ See here, *Eugene* (turning to his Son-in-law), see the dear, the wonderful
“ Man, whom I, and you, and all of us,
“ ought to bless, for my Deliverance from
“ Infamy and Death; throw yourself with
“ me at his Feet; let us implore his For-
“ giveness, for wronging such matchless
“ Virtue by your vain Suspicions.” —
This tender Scene was so rapid, and unexpected, that *Eugene* stood motionless; but my Lord coming up, and embracing him,
“ Yes, *Eugene*, said he, you see a Convert
“ to Virtue; this proud, this hated Lord,
“ no longer resists her Force.” — “ Pray,
“ my Lord, not so much in Heroics, reply’d
“ *Eugene*; — but be pleased to condescend to
“ talk once more like a reasonable Man of
“ this World.” “ How can I, said my
“ Lord, being so lately come from another
“ World, where Vice, and Insensibility of
“ Virtue, has buried me so long? — Yes,
“ *Eugene*,

“ *Eugene*, I shall esteem the Services I
 “ have done to your Father as the greatest
 “ Happiness in my Life, if they can once
 “ more reconcile me to the good Opinion
 “ of you, and your amiable Friends.”
 “ My Lord, said *Eugene*, whether you are
 “ in Jest or Earnest, I will take you at
 “ your Word; and, from henceforth, I will
 “ forget every thing but the Obligations
 “ I owe to your Lordship, and the Duty I
 “ am under to requite them. — Your
 “ Friendship to my Father is too solid a
 “ Proof of your Sincerity for me to doubt
 “ it; and you have conducted it in so ge-
 “ neralous a manner, that I shall not be hap-
 “ py till my Wife, and my Friends, par-
 “ take of the Joy it gives me. I will not
 “ lose a Moment in letting them know of
 “ this happy Change!” — “ Ah! *Eugene*,
 “ said my Lord, taking him by the Hand,
 “ I have, within these Three Days, had
 “ more Joy than I ever had all my Life
 “ before; but I will rely on you, and your
 “ Wife, in great measure, to make it com-
 “ plete. If you will represent me to *Hen-*
 “ *rietta* as the sincere Convert I am, sure
 “ she will not think me unworthy of
 “ breathing at her Feet the real Senti-
 “ ments of my Heart; and who knows
 “ but her Love may follow her Forgive-
 “ ness?” “ Why really, my Lord, re-
 “ plied

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“ plied *Eugene*, your Lordship’s Situation
 “ with that Lady is pretty whimsical ; but
 “ as it is owing only to your own Beha-
 “ viour, your Behaviour alone can alter
 “ it. I give you, however, my Word
 “ and Honour, that nothing shall be
 “ wanting, in my Part, to give her all the
 “ favourable Impressions of you that you
 “ can desire.” “ I want nothing, said
 “ my Lord, but fair Play ; give me that,
 “ dear *Eugene*, and you will eternally
 “ oblige me ; in the mean while, your Fa-
 “ ther and you shall dine with me : I have
 “ some Business of Importance to commu-
 “ nicate to you. I will take no Denial ;
 “ and after Dinner, if by your Mediation
 “ the Ladies will admit me, we will pay
 “ them a Visit.”

This Proposal was agreed to ; and, after
 they had got to his Lordship’s, “ *Eugene*,
 “ said he, after what is past, and after be-
 “ speaking your good Services, I should be
 “ afraid the Business I have with you may
 “ look like Bribery and Corruption, were
 “ it not that I can prove I did it without
 “ Hope of Fee or Reward. You know it
 “ is some time since I wrote you that his
 “ Majesty had been pleased to nominate
 “ you to the Place (which is a Patent one),
 “ of ——— I had soon after taken out
 “ the Patent ; but was resolv’d to present
 “ you

“ you with it on your Marriage-day with
 “ my Cousin *Ifabella*, as it, in some sort,
 “ put your Fortune upon an Equality with
 “ hers ; but I deliver it up here (taking
 “ the Patent out of a Cabinet), with
 “ greater Pleasure than if you had added
 “ another Tie of Blood to those of Friend-
 “ ship.”

Eugene was confounded at this Excess of his noble Kinsman's Goodness and Generosity ; and some Readers may perhaps think the Transition too quick : But we are to consider that *Granpound* was born with as good a Heart as that of any other Man, had not Habit, in Consequence of a wrong Education, render'd it insensible. This Insensibility of Heart made his Mind susceptible of every bad Quality ; for the Heart is the Soil in which the Virtues grow, and the Mind is the Work-shop, in which they are, as it were, manufactur'd, improv'd, and employ'd. Love had been too powerful for this Insensibility ; and, having restor'd to his Heart its natural Feeling, he now sought to make amends for all the Talents he had misemploy'd, and the Time he had mis-spent. All the while they were in Company together, he discover'd so much Wit and good Sense, that *Eugene* could scarcely help asking his Lordship where all those amiable Qualities had

had been so long buried? and, tho' he long'd to be gone to give his Wife and his Friends an Account of the happy Conversion, yet he was so pleased, that it was with some Violence to himself he left his Company.

Eugene and his Father-in-law, on returning home, found young *Townly* and the Ladies upon the Stretch of Impatience. Care and Curiosity had made them step into their Coach, which happened to be ready at the Door; and, ordering the Fellow to drive to *Hyde-Park*, where they arrived almost as soon as the Two Gentlemen, they were Witnesses of the Scene between *Grampound* and the elder *Townly*; which appeared such a Mystery to them, that it was with some Difficulty the Captain dissuaded them from sending the Footman to desire *Eugene* to come to them to clear it up. Sensible, however, there was no Danger, they drove home unperceiv'd, and waited, with the utmost Impatience, for the Explanation; which *Eugene* gave them, in very favourable Terms for his Lordship.

When he had finish'd, all the Company turn'd their Eyes on *Henrietta*, who blush'd excessively, and endeavour'd to divert their Raillery, by affecting to question the Sincerity of his Lordship's Conversion. But when *Eugene* produc'd his Patent for a
Place

Place during Life for Twelve hundred Pounds a Year, she own'd that to be a Proof too solid to withstand, and wish'd them Joy. "Nay, my Dear, said *Charlotte*, we are to wish you Joy. My Husband and I are likely to be no great Gainers by this Alteration of his Lordship's Behaviour, if you have the same Sentiments of it that I have, or rather as I should have, were I as free and as disengag'd as you are."

In the Middle of this Conversation, a Servant came in, and whisper'd to *Eugene*, that my Lord was below, and wanted to speak to him. *Eugene* had but just time to tell his Friends in what manner he thought his Lordship ought to be receiv'd, when he went down, and return'd with Lord *Granpound*. *Eugene* shew'd himself to be a complete Master of Politeness, by the manner in which he managed this Introduction. Every thing pass'd as if nothing had happen'd, either to disturb or to restore their good Understanding. The same Ease, the same Freedom, and the same Good-humour, prevail'd. His Lordship, at his Introduction, expecting to be received with some Formality, had at first a little Stiffness in his Air; but that soon wearing off, he agreed to stay Supper; and he display'd all the Evening such Charms of Conversation, that the Company

Company consider'd him as a new Man, and *Henrietta* began now to entertain some very serious Sentiments.

The Reader who consults only Romances, Plays, and Novels, for Instruction in the Passion of Love, will always remain ignorant of its true Nature. There is in Love what we may call a vegetating Quality. It is the amiable Weakness of the Mind ; but is far from those fiery, irresistible Properties, which those Authors assign to it. Had *Henrietta* given way to her first Sentiments in favour of the younger *Townly*, she must, by this time, have been a Slave to her Passion. But her Reason and good Sense prevented its Growth while, yet young, till she could learn the Situation of the other's Heart. She found from his Story, that the Captain's Loss of his dear *Clara* hung too heavy on his Mind for him to engage in any Second Passion ; and the Consideration of this, with that Pride which becomes every fine Woman of Fortune, made it easy for her to rank the Captain no higher in her Affections than as one of her agreeable Acquaintances.

On the other hand, Lord *Granpound* was in the last Stage of Passion almost before he knew he was in Love. He had at first wantonly indulged his Inclination for *Henrietta's* Person, because he thought
himself

himself secure at any time of enjoying her. This Inclination grew up into a Passion, but a Passion that was troublesome neither to him, nor to her, because he still thought himself secure ; but finding himself deceived, and that his own base Behaviour had given *Henrietta* a fixed Aversion for his Person, he grew in Love with Virtue, because he was in Love with *Henrietta* ; and his Love for *Henrietta* made him affect whatever she affected, especially as he found it necessary to the Success of his Passion.

In the mean time the News-papers gave an Account of *Charlotte's* Marriage with *Eugene* ; which meeting with the Approbation of Lord *Granpound*, and his other Friends, made them think of retiring out of Town for a few Days, in order to avoid the Croud of Company that generally visit on those Occasions. While she was making ready for the Journey, a Servant came and told her, that one Doctor *Myrtle* waited below to speak to her. *Charlotte* had been informed by her Father, and had a faint Remembrance from her Mother, of this worthy Man's Friendship to her Parents ; but had never seen him ; and imagined, that he had come to pay her a Visit of Form. Going down, she received him with a Sweetness and Affability, that charm'd the Doctor, who really was ignorant who she was,

was, having had no Connexions with the Family for many Years, till she informed him. The Doctor seem'd to be overjoy'd to see her : “ But, Madam, said he, “ I will take another Occasion to make “ you a longer Visit ; at present I am a “ little hurry'd. My Business with you “ just now is an Affair, partly of Curiosity, “ and partly of Charity : You must “ know, I am Physician to such an Hospital (naming it) ; and some time ago a “ young Woman, a Foreigner, who spoke “ *English* but indifferently, was brought “ thither : Her Case, at first, seem'd to be “ consumptive ; but after I had attended “ her once or twice, I found it to be a “ Weakness, that she had contracted “ through excessive Fatigue, and wanting “ the common Necessaries of Life. Her “ Beauty, her Innocence, and her Distress “ (having no Soul she could apply to for “ Relief), touch'd me so much, that, as “ soon as she was in a Condition to be “ mov'd, I made my Wife take a Lodging for her at *Knightsbridge*, for the “ Benefit of the Air. I cannot say, that “ she is yet so well as to be able to come “ abroad ; but this Morning, when Mrs. “ *Myrtle* and I went to see her, we found “ her with a News-paper in her Hand ; “ and, pointing to the Paragraph of your “ Marriage,

“ Marriage, she express’d so unusual an
 “ Eagerness to see you, that it was with
 “ Difficulty I could prevent her coming to
 “ wait of you herself, by promising to
 “ take care you should be inform’d of her
 “ Request. She is, thro’ her Sweetness
 “ and good Sense, become as dear to Mrs.
 “ *Myrtle* as if she was her Sister ; and, if
 “ either Compassion or Curiosity, Ma-
 “ dam, should lead you to comply with
 “ the poor distressed Creature’s Request,
 “ I am persuaded you will be far from re-
 “ penting it.”

Charlotte could not withstand a Proposal of this kind, coming from a Man of *Myrtle*’s Worth and Character ; and, taking a Direction for the House, she said she would be there that Afternoon ; and *Myrtle* promised to be there likewise to introduce her.

There was something so extraordinary in this Adventure, and *Charlotte* had set her Heart so much upon it, that she did not communicate it to any save *Henrietta*, who insisted on accompanying her. The Coach was accordingly ordered after Dinner ; and, leaving the Gentlemen at their Bottle, away they drove, without saying a Word, to *Knightbridge* ; and, stopping at the House, the Doctor came and handed them out of the Coach into a good decent
 Apart-

Apartment. There they saw a young Creature sitting on a Couch, pale, wan, and dejected; but so beautiful, that she might have been mistaken for an alabaster Statue of *Venus*, had not the finest black Locks that ever were seen, shaded her Face; and a speaking Eye, which seem'd to lighten the Moment she saw *Charlotte*, animated her Features. No Pencil could exceed the regular Arch of her Eye-brows; and when she rose, which was with some Difficulty, the graceful Fall of her Shoulders, the Comeliness of her Side, and the Ease of her whole Shape, exceeded all Description. *Charlotte* was so moved at her Appearance, that she ran up to embrace her, to prevent her rising from the Couch; but the Stranger kept her off, by holding out her Arms to take a full View of her Face — “It must be so, said the Stranger “in *French*; I cannot be deceived:” And then tenderly embracing *Charlotte*, she poured a Flood of Tears down her Bosom. *Charlotte* wept in Sympathy of her Distress: Not a dry Eye was in the Room; and there was something so tender, yet so awful and mysterious, in the Interview, that they trembled for the Result. The first Word the Stranger could say after she recovered herself, was — “Ah! Madam — “have you a Brother?” — “I have, “said

“ said *Charlotte*. ” — “ An Officer ? ” —
 “ Yes. ” — “ From *Minorca* ? ” — “ The
 “ same, said *Charlotte*. ” — “ I thank, I
 “ thank you, O Heaven ! ” replied the
 Stranger, falling down on her Knees, not-
 withstanding all *Charlotte*’s Efforts to pre-
 vent her.

Recomposing herself, however, upon
 the Couch, she begg’d, in the most earnest
 manner, that all the Company, but *Char-
 lotte*, should leave the Room. This Re-
 quest being complied with, and when they
 were left by themselves ; “ I have, Ma-
 “ dam, said the Stranger, tenderly grasp-
 “ ing *Charlotte*’s Hand, one other short
 “ Question to ask you ; Is your Brother
 “ married ? ” — “ He is not, replied
 “ *Charlotte* ; he lost the best of Wives ;
 “ and, I believe, he will remain a Widower
 “ for ever, for her sake. ” — “ Ah ! Ma-
 “ dam, you surely know who I am, re-
 “ plied the Stranger ; you say this to sooth
 “ my Misery ; you know me to be your
 “ Sister, the faithful, the unfortunate, the
 “ happy *Clara*, weeping afresh on *Char-
 “ lotte*’s Breast. ” — “ *Clara* ! — interrupts
 “ *Charlotte*, starting, Almighty God ! —
 “ What do I hear ? — Why, *Clara* was
 “ drowned ; the Priest, and the People of
 “ the Island, saw her Body wash’d over-
 “ board. ” — “ Ah ! my Sister, it is true,
 “ replied

“replied the other;” but, unable to proceed, she sunk down, motionless, in the Arms of *Charlotte*; who, giving a loud Shriek, the rest of the Company rush’d into the Room — “I might have foreseen this, said *Myrtle*, running up to the Stranger; her Spirits are too many for her Constitution; the Violence of this Interview ought to be prevented: There is, however, no Danger, continued he, (feeling her Pulse, and applying some Salts to her Nostrils): But, Madam, it is necessary you should withdraw, for fear of a Relapse. To-morrow Morning I will call upon you, and inform you how she does.”

Charlotte did as she was desired; and the Coach stopt at her own Door, before *Henrietta* and she exchanged a Word together. The Truth is, she was amazed at what she had seen and heard; but there was no Probability of the Stranger’s being what she called herself, excepting what arose from her lovely Appearance, and her artless Distress. — She at last communicated to *Henrietta* all that had passed; and both of them were puzzled how to behave. They were afraid of breaking the Adventure on a sudden to young *Townly*. If the other should prove an Impostor, all his Grievs might be renew’d; and if not, the Joy

Joy which the Interview must give her, might prove fatal to her Health. Upon the Whole, it was resolved between them to pay another Visit to the Stranger ; which they did next Day, without speaking a Word of the Affair to any third Person, upon *Myrtle's* assuring them, that the Lady was perfectly recovered of her late Fit, and that they might safely venture ; but by all means to avoid any thing that might occasion a Relapse.

They found the lovely Stranger all alone, but greatly alter'd for the better. She had now a Chearfulness and Composure in her Look, that betokened her Heart to be at Ease.—My dear Sister, I see you still distrust me, said she to *Charlotte* —It is no Wonder—I cannot blame you—My Story is indeed wonderful—But bring me my Husband—bring me my *Townly*, and your Doubts will soon be at an End.—My Brother, said *Charlotte* gravely, is gone to visit a Relation in the Country, about a Hundred Miles from *London* ; but I know how to send a Letter to him.—Then I will write, said the other ; quick, bring me Pen and Paper.—Hold, Madam, said *Charlotte*, I beg you will be more composed : I insist upon your writing only two Lines ; you have not Strength.—The other complied ;
and

and taking a Slip of Paper, she wrote these Words:

“If this reaches you alive, you will fly to
“the Arms, and finish the Misfortunes, of

“Your CLARA.

“To Captain TOWNLY.”

That, said *Charlotte*, reading it, is enough: Fare you well; hope for the best. — I will this Instant send off an Express with it to my Brother; and will myself write to him at large; and expect to see me again To-night.

Charlotte and her Friend immediately drove home; and, sending for her Father, she communicated to him the wonderful Discovery. The Relation brought Tears in his Eyes: He approved of his Daughter's Caution; he agreed that the Affair must be tenderly managed; but that, for his own Part, he had no sort of Doubt of the Lady's being his Daughter-in-law. The younger *Townly* and *Eugene* happening at this time to enter the Room — Hey-dey, said the latter, what is all this Gravity of Phiz for? — Why fure you are practising for a Funeral. — No, Faith, said the elder *Townly*; — but my Daughter and I have been holding a little serious Conversation about

Jack

Jack there.—About me? said young *Townly*.—Yes, *Jack*, replied the Father.—Your Sister was saying, that you are a queer humdrum sort of a Fellow, and wishing that you might fall honourably in Love with some Woman, who would make you lay aside your melancholy Airs: But I tell her, that, upon reflecting seriously upon your Story, it does not appear quite clear to me that you can be sure of your Wife's Death.—You have nothing for it, but the Word of a d—n'd Priest, whose Pleasure it is to deceive, and his Profession to lye.—What, interrupts the other, did I not see the dead Bodies of Sailors floating about? did I not enquire after my dear *Clara*, with the utmost Strictness? and, what I forgot to tell you before, the Body of her Waiting-woman was found, and buried in the Island.—After all this, how can you doubt of my Misfortune?—putting his Handkerchief to his Eyes.—Then, interrupts *Charlotte*, They say, Brother, that Misfortunes seldom come single: For here is a Creature about Town, who calls herself *Clara*, and pretends to be your Wife.—I have seen her; and have, for your Credit, done all I can to keep her off; but her Assurance has got the better of me; and you must take her in hand yourself.—Some stale Piece of Stuff, replies the Brother;

you know, Sister, how common such Tricks are about Town—I will punish the Wretch, however, for daring to carry on her Imposture in the Name of that dear Angel—Tell me where she lives. That, replied *Charlotte*, may not be quite so convenient. I doubt she has more Friends than you imagine; and I don't know what a Creature like that may be capable of; for she had the Assurance to tell me, that you would know her Hand-writing; and here (putting the Note into his Hand) is what I myself saw her write this Morning.

Townly snatch'd at the Note; but no sooner threw his Eyes upon it, than his Colour forsook him; his Eyes were ready to start from his Head; large Drops of Sweat stood upon his Brow; his Knees smote against one another: and he must have reel'd to the Ground, had not his Father caught him in his Arms. — “What is the Matter, my dear *Jack*?” said he: “Have Courage, Man.” — “Ah! Sir,” said the other, a little recovering himself, I have that in my Hand that would drive Courage from the boldest Breast alive: Yes, said he, looking again on the Note, by all my Hopes of eternal Happiness, it is the Hand-writing of that dear, that departed Saint! — I
“cannot

“ cannot be mistaken ! — O my cruel
 “ Sister ! take me from this Rack of Im-
 “ patience.” “ Hold, Brother, inter-
 “ rupts *Charlotte*, collect your Senses ;
 “ hear Reason like a reasonable Man, or
 “ by Heavens, I will continue your Tor-
 “ ture !” Her Words seemed to charm
 the Emotions of her Brother’s Breast :
 “ Well, well, said he, I am composed, I
 “ am still ; say, shall I see my *Clara* once
 “ more ? shall she be my Wife again ?
 “ You shall, you shall, my dear Brother,
 “ said *Charlotte*, embracing him, if your
 “ Impatience does not prevent your Happi-
 “ ness, and render your dear *Clara* a
 “ Coarse indeed !” — “ It is enough, my
 “ dear *Charlotte*, I will be patient—but—
 “ have a care you are sure that my *Clara*
 “ is alive—I need not doubt it—Here,
 “ (kissing the Paper), is the Testimony—
 “ Well, I can now hear you.” The Com-
 pany then seated themselves, and *Charlotte*
 punctually related to them every thing that
 had happened. Her Brother threw himself
 about her Neck ; he acknowledged he might
 have been undone, had it not been for her
 Prudence ; and was the first to caution all
 that were present against any sudden Disco-
 very, that might affect the Spirits of his
 long-lamented *Clara*.

Charlotte being now no longer in doubt, immediately returned to *Clara*, and told her, that she had sent off the Note to her Brother ; but that the Roads were so bad, and the Uncertainty of the Messenger's finding him was so great, that she was afraid it must be four or five Days before she could see him. She said this, because the Doctor had told her, that it would take that time to re-establish her Health : She added, that she had lately heard from her Brother ; that he was in perfect good Health ; and that she was not sure whether he was not already on his Road to *London* ; and that she would not leave her till his Arrival. Then, finding that she might have an Apartment in the same House, she sent home for her Cloaths and Necessaries, and would take no Refusal ; but insisted upon nursing her with her own Hands till she was quite recovered ; and, in the mean while, she gave secret Orders, that her Sister should be provided with Cloaths, Linen, and every thing that was suitable to a Lady of her Rank and Fortune.

The Assiduity, the Care, but above all, the Conversation of *Charlotte*, soon completed *Clara's* Recovery, beyond even the Doctor's Expectation. She introduced to her, by degrees, her Father, who embraced her

her with Ecstasies of Joy, and shew'd her a Letter from his Son, that he was upon the Road ; *Eugene* was admitted to the same Favour ; the Lady *Isabella*, and even Lord *Granpound*, were, at their own Intreaties, made the Witneses of *Clara*'s Beauty and Perfections ; her Face and Person became once more the Seat of the Loves and Graces ; her Lips recover'd their Roses ; and her Features were again warm'd by a Bloom, that an *English* Lady would scarce believe could belong to a Native of *Spain*. The Charms of her Conversation surpass'd those of her Person : She said, she knew *Charlotte* to be her *Townly*'s Sister, the first time she saw her ; that she was resolv'd to have died rather than discovered herself to any but her, had she found him another's.

At last the Day came for their happy Meeting ; it was as moving and as tender, as if they had had no previous Knowledge of one another. *Townly* hung over his *Clara*'s Beauties. He sigh'd at the Remembrance of what she had suffer'd ; but the Joy of *Clara* was pure, unmixed, and unequalled ; her Sufferings gave a higher Relish to the Pleasures of that Interview ; and there was about her a noble Wildness of Joy, that pronounced her Happiness to be complete.

Clara's Recovery no-way diminished the Cares and Affiduities of *Charlotte* about her Person. She soon became reconciled to the Manners of the *English* : And one Evening, when all her Friends were assembled, she recounted, at the younger *Townly's* Request, her Adventures, after she had lost him.

“ IT was no Wonder, said she, that
 “ *Townly* imagin'd I perish'd in the
 “ Storm that arose ; it was so violent, that
 “ the Sea broke into the Cabin ; and, be-
 “ ing carried up to the Deck, I saw my
 “ faithful *Elvira* wash'd over board, and
 “ perish in the Waves. I must have met
 “ the same Fate, had not *Morichi* tied me
 “ to the Mast ; where I remain'd till the
 “ Ship was drove on Shore, and bulged :
 “ The Scene that then follow'd, was the
 “ most dreadful that can be conceived.
 “ Whole Swarms of Country-people came
 “ on board, arm'd with all kind of Wea-
 “ pons ; they knock'd in the Head all the
 “ Sailors they met with ; and the Ship,
 “ in an Instant, was plunder'd even of its
 “ Masts and Rigging. A Priest headed
 “ the Mob, and directed the Murders.
 “ He had formerly belong'd to *Minorca* ;
 “ and, being very intimate with my Uncle,
 “ who found his Account in caressing him,
 “ he

“ he knew me the Moment he saw me ;
 “ and, with the utmost Danger of his own
 “ Life, he got me ashore by Break of
 “ Day ; and sent me, under the Care of
 “ an inferior Priest, privately to a Con-
 “ vent that lay in the Neighbourhood. I
 “ was so much overcome with Fatigue,
 “ that I suffered a Miscarriage, and was,
 “ for some Days, insensible : But when I
 “ recovered, I found myself actually a Pri-
 “ soner. The Prioress and the Nuns told
 “ me I ought to thank God for rescuing
 “ me from the Hands of a Heretic, who
 “ certainly would have brought my Soul
 “ to Hell. When my good Friend the
 “ Priest came to see me, I made my Com-
 “ plaints to him ; but all the Comfort I
 “ had, was to understand that you were
 “ well, and gone to *Minorca*, in the Be-
 “ lief that I was drowned. He farther in-
 “ timated, that I must expect to pass the
 “ rest of my Days in that Convent ; and
 “ that they all would be too short for ex-
 “ piating the Crimes I had contracted for
 “ running away with a Heretic. This
 “ Discourse was so far from daunting me,
 “ that it gave me new Spirits. Indigna-
 “ tion, Spite, and a Desire to be revenged,
 “ contributed, I believe, not a little to my
 “ perfect Recovery ; and I resolved on a
 “ Scene of deep Dissimulation, to effect

“ my Deliverance. I appear’d to be per-
 “ fectly fenfible of my Folly and Crime,
 “ in marrying a Heretic; I pretended to
 “ rejoice at my Condition; and even out-
 “ did the moft zealous Sisters in their Au-
 “ fterities. In fhort, I acted my Part fo
 “ well, that I enter’d into all their Secrets,
 “ and found the Whole of their living
 “ there to be a Compound of Superftition
 “ and Wickednefs. One Sister *Theresa*
 “ was the Favourite of the Priorefs; and,
 “ for that Reafon, I became very intimate
 “ with her. Her Apartment was over a
 “ kind of Gate-way, and ſhe generally was
 “ truſted with the Keys. The Truth is,
 “ ſhe was the leaſt deteſtable of all the
 “ Siſterhood: But, in the Courſe of our
 “ Intimacy, I found out her weak Side,
 “ which was for a Bottle. By great good
 “ Luck I had, by *Morichi*’s Advice, ſe-
 “ cured, about my Cloaths and Perſon, all
 “ the Gold and Jewels I was Miſtreſs of;
 “ which I told the Priorefs I would preſent
 “ to the Convent as ſoon as I was worthy
 “ to become one of their Order; and, in
 “ the mean time, had made her ſeveral
 “ handſome Preſents. This produced me
 “ great Indulgencies; but ſtill I could per-
 “ ceive I was ſtrictly watch’d, which ren-
 “ der’d me almoſt deſperate; and the ra-
 “ ther, as I was apprehenſive every Night
 “ of

“ of being attack’d by some of these re-
 “ verend Ruffians, in their Interviews
 “ with the Sisters. I resolv’d, therefore,
 “ at any rate, to get rid of this vile So-
 “ ciety ; and I was so determin’d upon it,
 “ that I verily believe I should not have
 “ thought Murder a Sin to compass it. I
 “ succeeded, however, at a less Expence
 “ to the Peace of my own Mind. A little
 “ *Mulatto* Girl, who run on all the Er-
 “ rands of the Convent, supplied Sister
 “ *Theresa* with good Quantities of Wine
 “ and Brandy with the Money I had
 “ given her. I myself pretended to have
 “ a violent Head-ach ; which, I said, no-
 “ thing could cure me of but Sleep ;
 “ but that I could not have it without
 “ *Laudanum*. As the good Sister was ig-
 “ norant of the Effects of that Drug, it
 “ gave her no Suspicion, when I sent the
 “ *Mulatto* Girl to the Apothecary’s for a
 “ Quantity. As we generally supped in
 “ our own Apartments by ourselves, *The-
 “ resa* seldom failed to indulge herself with
 “ a Bottle before she went to Bed. One
 “ Night I put on a great deal of good
 “ Humour, I drank no less than Three
 “ Glasses with her ; and, reaching to snuff
 “ the Candle, I purposely snuff’d it out.
 “ *Theresa*, without mistrusting any thing,
 “ caught hold of it ; and, there being no

" Fire in the Room, went to have it
 " lighted in the Kitchen. This gave me
 " an Opportunity of infusing a good
 " Quantity of *Laudanum* in the Bottle ;
 " which, upon her Return, had the de-
 " sired Effect ; for, going to Bed, she fell
 " so fast asleep, that a Peal of Ordnance
 " could not have waked her. I made use
 " of the Opportunity, took the Keys
 " from under her Head, and going down
 " to the Court-yard, I try'd to unlock the
 " Gate : But I found so much Difficulty,
 " that, neglecting to unbolt the Door at
 " the same time I unlock'd it, I heard the
 " *Mulatto* Girl waken at my Attempt, and
 " calling out, tho' not very loud, Who was
 " there ? It happened by her Position,
 " that she was between me and *Theresa's*
 " Apartment ; so that I could not escape
 " back. At first I thought of surrendering
 " myself ; but then reflecting, that I must
 " be a perpetual Prisoner, if I was disco-
 " vered, I resolved rather to die, if possi-
 " ble, than be taken. Desperate as I was,
 " I ran up a Pair of Stairs that lay on the
 " Side of the Court opposite to *Theresa's*
 " Lodging : I push'd open the first Door
 " I met with ; and, coming into the
 " Room, I saw a Friar's upper Habit lying
 " upon the Ground. I guess'd at the base
 " Occasion for which it lay there ; and
 " luckily

“luckily the happy Pair happened to be
 “asleep. I snatch’d the Habit; I wrapp’d
 “myself into it; and, pulling the Hood
 “over my Head, came back to the Cour-
 “yard; but in my way encounter’d the
 “*Mulatto* Girl, who it seems had been in
 “the Secret of the Intrigue; and mistake-
 “ing me for the Friar, without speaking
 “a Word, led me to the Gate, which she
 “opened, and let me softly out. When
 “I was got to a convenient Distance, I
 “stripp’d myself of the detestable Cover-
 “ing, and wander’d by the Help of the
 “Moon Four or Five Miles before Day-
 “break: I then found myself at the Sea-
 “shore, but destitute of every thing, ex-
 “cept my Cloaths, and my Gold, for which
 “I had now no Use; but it soon proved
 “to be my best Friend. At last I spied
 “a Fisherman, who was carrying his Nets
 “to his Boat. I made up to him; told
 “him a plausible Story; and put about
 “the Value of a Couple of Guineas into
 “his Hand, provided he would carry me
 “to his Cabin, and be secret. The Fel-
 “low, who, I believe, did not mind one
 “Word of my Story, took the Gold,
 “without saying a Word, clapt a large Pair
 “of Spectacles on his Nose, weigh’d it on
 “the Tips of his Fingers, examined it
 “attentively, and finding it all right, he
 “desir’d

“desired me to follow him, and to fear
 “nothing. I obeyed him; and, in about
 “a quarter of an Hour, he brought me to
 “his Hut, and introduced me to two
 “Creatures of the human Form, whom
 “I understood to be his Wife, and his
 “Daughter. I had but just Strength to
 “desire him to shew me a Bed; and,
 “giving him about five Guineas more, I
 “let him understand, that they were his
 “own, provided I was not discovered;
 “but that, if I was, the Money must be-
 “long to the Fathers of the Inquisition.
 “I saw the Fellow grow pale at this De-
 “claration; he muttered several times
 “the Words *Holy Tribunal*; but, looking
 “again at the Gold, he seem’d more re-
 “solate; and the Persuasions of his Wife
 “and Daughter at last prevailed on him to
 “conceal me. I was put into their homely
 “Bed, where I slept soundly ten Hours,
 “till I was waked by my Landlord, who
 “seem’d to be quite in an Agony: He in-
 “formed me, that the Officers of the In-
 “quisition had been inquiring after me,
 “but that he had denied he had seen me;
 “and that, if I valued either his or my
 “own Safety, I must instantly be gone.
 “But how? I ask’d him. He told me, that
 “an *English* Merchant-Ship lay at An-
 “chor within a League of the Shore; and
 “that,

"that; when it grew dark, he could with
 "Ease carry me thither in his Boat. I ac-
 "cepted of his Offer with Joy; and he
 "was as good as his Word. When he came
 "near the Ship he haled it; and, a Boat
 "putting off, I demanded to speak with
 "the Captain. The Seamen, who were in
 "the Boat, accordingly received me, and
 "I was carried upon Deck: I told the
 "Captain my Story, which seem'd to make
 "no manner of Impression upon him; and
 "all the Answer I had, was, his bluntly
 "asking me, how much he must have for
 "my Passage? I ask'd him how much he
 "demanded? Why, lookee, young Wo-
 "man, said he, mayhap you may be, and
 "mayhap you may not be, what you say
 "you are; but that is neither here nor
 "there: My Owners expect to be paid for
 "the Freight of Passengers, as well as
 "Goods; and, if you are so fine a Lady as
 "you say you are, and expect to have a
 "State-room to yourself, you can't give
 "me less than Twelve Guineas—So down
 "with your Dust.—Holla, take care the
 "Spanish Fellow does not go off.—I un-
 "derstood his Meaning. I paid him more
 "than he demanded; and the Brute, with
 "a surly Civility, shew'd me into my
 "State-room. The Weather was now very
 "fine; in a few Days we got to *Gibraltar*,
 "where

“ where I understood my *Townly* was gone
“ for *England*; and we pursued our Voy-
“ age: But, on the eighth Day after we
“ had left *Gibraltar*, we were attack’d by
“ a *Spanish* Privateer, who made himself
“ Master of our Ship and Cargo; and I
“ found myself stript of every Farthing I
“ had in the World. This, however, was
“ all the Inconveniency I suffered; for the
“ *Spaniards*, to do them Justice, behav’d
“ to me with all the Civility imaginable,
“ for the four Days we were their Prisoners.
“ Before we reach’d *Saint Sebastian’s* we
“ were attack’d by an *English* Man of
“ War, who re-took the Ship, to my great
“ Pleasure, esteeming myself now to be,
“ as it were, in the Hands of my own
“ Countrymen. But I was cruelly de-
“ ceived. I found that my Property, by
“ being so long in the Possession of the
“ *Spaniards*, became that of the last Cap-
“ tors. I now found myself in a Condition
“ almost as forlorn as ever. Our new Cap-
“ tain was a Compound of Foppery, Ava-
“ rice, and Whim; and, when he found
“ that I treated some infamous Proposals
“ he made me with the Contempt they
“ deserved, he turned me out of his Cab-
“ bin. I perceived that his Lieutenants,
“ whatever their Inclinations might be,
“ were afraid of behaving to me with com-
“ mon

“mon Civility ; and the Captain one Day
 “coming on board, while one of them hap-
 “pened to be talking to me, he ask’d him
 “what he had to do with that *Spanish*
 “B—ch? and hop’d he was not plotting
 “with me to betray the Ship to the Ene-
 “my. I understood *English* enough to
 “know what he said ; and I wondered the
 “same Climate could produce two such
 “Contrarieties of Nature, as that Brute,
 “and my dear *Townly* !”

“Not so fast, good Madam, interrupted
 “the younger *Townly* ; I know the Cap-
 “tain whom you mean, he is my old Ac-
 “quaintance ; and, I assure you, there is
 “not a Man in *England* bears a better
 “Character for Politeness and Good-na-
 “ture.” “Yes, answered *Eugene*, I
 “know him too, and I agree with you ;
 “but my Sister is in the Right, for you
 “little know what Effects the Sovereignty
 “of the wooden World has upon the Cha-
 “racters and Tempers of Mankind.—But
 “enough of that at present.—I hope my
 “Sister will proceed.—

“I should have passed my time for the
 “Six Days, continued *Clara*, that we were
 “at Sea, very uncomfortably, had it not
 “been for the Humanity of an *Irish* Gun-
 “ner, who had a Wife and Daughter at
 “*Wapping* ; and swore that I resembled
 “his

“ his dear *Peg*, his Daughter, so much,
 “ that he could not for his Heart see me
 “ want. He help’d me, without undress-
 “ ing myself, into his Hammock; and
 “ there I lay till we came to *Portsmouth*,
 “ where the Ship was paid off. I was now
 “ indeed an Object of Distress; for, unless
 “ I would mingle with the infamous Herd
 “ of Women who met us when we came
 “ on shore, I saw I was even in Danger of
 “ Starving. *Mabone*, for that was the
 “ Gunner’s Name, with great Difficulty,
 “ obtained Leave to see me on shore; and,
 “ after hiring a Place for me in the *Portf-*
 “ *mouth* Waggon, for *London*, he fur-
 “ nish’d me with about sixteen Shillings;
 “ but told me, that I should not want for
 “ more; and gave me a Direction for his
 “ Wife’s Houle, where he said I should
 “ be welcome. I came up to *London*
 “ without any Accident, and found out the
 “ House just when I was come to the last
 “ Shilling I had in the World. The
 “ Aspect of *Mabone*’s Daughter gave me
 “ no Reason to think, that he had paid me
 “ a great Compliment in the Resemblance
 “ he had found out between her and me;
 “ and the poor Woman, his Wife, was so
 “ overjoy’d at seeing her Husband, that
 “ she gave me the best Welcome her House
 “ could afford. I say, at seeing her Hus-
 “ band;

“ band; for his Impatience once more to
 “ be at home was so strong, that he was
 “ at *Wapping* before me, and had prepared
 “ his Wife for my Reception.

“ I have read many Novels and Ro-
 “ mances; but I must conclude, that I
 “ must either have been the most ordinary
 “ Creature in the World, or the Adven-
 “ tures described by them are improbable
 “ and unnatural. In all this Scene of my
 “ deep Distress, I met with no noble Lord,
 “ no amorous Knight, no generous Squire,
 “ no worthy Tradesman, who saw and pi-
 “ tied my Misfortunes through my Rags,
 “ or had any other Notion of me, than
 “ that I had reduced myself to the Con-
 “ dition I was in by my Vices, and there-
 “ fore deserved it. Neither *Mahone*, nor
 “ one of his Family, could either read or
 “ write. I was a Stranger, destitute not
 “ only of Money and Cloaths, but of a
 “ sufficient Knowledge of the Language, to
 “ make myself understood, or to fall upon
 “ any Means of inquiring after my Hus-
 “ band. If I met with any one who un-
 “ derstood *French*, or *Spanish*, enough to
 “ comprehend my Story, all I received
 “ from them was a Shake of the Head, a
 “ disdainful Smile, or a doubtful Shrug.
 “ At last an Alehouse-man, who had been
 “ a Footman in *France*, told me, the only
 “ Way

“ Way I could do was to advertise my
 “ own Name, and that of my Husband’s,
 “ in the publick Papers ; but, upon his
 “ explaining to me the Nature of such an
 “ Advertisement, I understood that it
 “ would cost two Shillings to put it into
 “ the Paper, and it was as possible for me
 “ to raise the Ransom of a King, as that
 “ Sum ; for, to complete my Misfortune,
 “ my poor *Irish* Friend that very Day was
 “ discovered by a Press-gang, and hurried
 “ aboard a Tender, without leaving his
 “ Wife Mistress of a Shilling. Thus, not
 “ only Vexation of Spirit, but the Want of
 “ the common Supports of Nature, threw
 “ me into a lingering Distemper : At last
 “ Mrs. *Makone*’s Landlord entered her
 “ House ; and, seizing all her Effects for
 “ his House-rent, turned her and her
 “ Daughter out of Doors ; but the Man,
 “ who took the Inventory of the Goods,
 “ discovered me, by my Groans, lying al-
 “ most without a Covering, upon an old
 “ Mattress, in the Corner of a Garret. A
 “ long Consultation was held, how I should
 “ be disposed of, as I was unable to stand
 “ or move ; and I have been since in-
 “ formed, that, lest I should become
 “ chargeable to the Parish either by my
 “ dying or living, the Parish Officers found
 “ means to send me to the Hospital, where
 “ Heaven

“ Heaven brought that good Man the
“ Doctor to my Relief ; and he, I suppose,
“ has informed you of the rest.”

The Reader is not to imagine, that I have given the Words, but the Sense, of what *Clara* spoke, which she did in *French*; but so gracefully, and with such a chearful Tenderness, often casting her Eyes on her Husband, that the Company was melted with her Recital, and each embraced her by turns, to wish her Joy of her Deliverance from such intolerable Sufferings. *Eugene* observed to the Ladies of what infinite Advantage natural Courage is to Man or Woman, since without, *Clara* could never have surmounted the Difficulties she met with, both before and after her parting with her Husband. “ Yes,” said Lord *Granpound*, “ natural Courage, I grant ye, is of great
“ Service in time of Danger, because it
“ keeps a Person cool and sedate, by which
“ they are enabled to take the best Measures for their own Safety. But the Behaviour of *Clara*, if I mistake not, was
“ owing to a softer, yet a stronger Principle, which would have given her natural Courage had she been born without
“ it ; I mean Love, which effects the most
“ wonderful Revolutions in the human
“ System, and gives us a second Nature :” *Henrietta* was observed to blush at these Words ;

Words ; which, by a Side-glance, his Lordship seemed to address to her. “ But I
“ should be afraid, my Lord,” said she,
“ that our first Nature has always the
“ strongest hold of us ; and that what your
“ Lordship calls a second Nature is no
“ other than a temporary Fit of Virtue, of
“ Goodness, or Courage, or of whatever
“ Quality we happen to assume.” “ I have
“ a better Opinion,” replied his Lordship,
“ of Mankind : I believe, nay, I know it
“ by Experience, that when the Mind once
“ tastes the pure, the exalted Joy of Virtue
“ and Goodness, it never can return to the
“ Vices that formerly kept it in Bondage.
“ For the Mind of Man, Madam, I am
“ persuaded, is formed by Heaven for
“ Virtue ; and the Vice it contracts is
“ either from wrong Education, or from
“ Circumstances that are foreign to the
“ Mind, but operate upon the Passions.
“ The Man who can feel the Joy of one
“ Week, nay one Day, spent in the Exer-
“ cise of Virtue, after an Age of Indo-
“ lence, Insensibility, and Vice, must think,
“ that he never began to live before, or
“ he must wish he had not begun to live
“ till then.” “ My Lord,” interrupts
Henrietta, “ we are wandering from whence
“ we set out, your Friend was commend-
“ ing *Clara*’s Constancy, and your Lord-
“ ship

“ ship has run into a long Story about
“ Virtue and Vice, and I don’t know
“ what ; as if you was particular upon some
“ one in the Company.” His Lordship
bowed at these Words, and said, that he
hoped all the rest of the Company would
forgive him. “ Nay,” said *Eugene*, “ his
“ Lordship puts me in mind of a very con-
“ scientious Wife ; who, upon her Death-
“ bed, called to her Husband, and told
“ him, that she had a Secret, and that she
“ could not die in Peace without impart-
“ ing it.—Well, my Dear, and what is
“ that Secret ?—Why, my Dear, conti-
“ nued she, of all the seven Children we
“ have, only one of them is yours ;—And
“ which one is that ?—Why, my Dear,
“ replies the Wife, as she was just expiring,
“ you may divert yourself by guessing.—
“ For my own Part, continues *Eugene*, I can
“ see nothing particular in what his Lord-
“ ship has said ; and I believe it happens in
“ a greater or lesser Degree, to every Man
“ who has liv’d any time, in any tolerable
“ Figure, in the World ; so that, *Henrietta*,
“ I must think your Supposition, that my
“ Lord means any Personality, is not quite
“ so good-natured, as I can wish from
“ you.”

This Conversation occasioned a very se-
rious Discourse between *Henrietta* and his
Lordship,

Lordship, the first time he had an Opportunity to entertain her by herself. The Purpose of it was, to assure her of his being a sincere Convert ; but *Charlotte* happening, to *Henrietta's* great Joy, to come into the Room in the mean time, " My Lord, said " *Henrietta*, I tell your Lordship, upon " my Honour, there is a Person in the " World who has the Disposal of my Fate " in Marriage ; and that Person is the Wo- " man in the World who is most interested " to prevent my marrying your Lordship." My Lord look'd very serious at this Speech ; but *Charlotte* relieved him, by desiring him to make *Henrietta* declare whether she would absolutely be determined, in her Marriage, by the Will of that Person. " That, said *Henrietta*, is not a fair Question : My Friend's Power over me, said " she, is only negative, and may indeed " forbid my Banns with one Man, but it " does not extend so far as to proclaim " them with another." " Then, my Dear, " replied *Charlotte* laughing, you are in a " fair way to die an old Maid." My Lord began now to guess at the Meaning of the two Friends ; and, pulling up all the Courage he was Master of, he insisted upon *Henrietta's* answering to *Charlotte's* Proposal. " Why, my Lord, answer'd *Hen-* " *rietta*, the Odds is so much against you, " that

“ that I think I am in no Danger of losing
 “ my Venture ; for I cannot suppose that
 “ my Friend here will consent to a Marriage
 “ by which she is likely to lose so much ;
 “ and, continued she, with a serious reso-
 “ lute Air, unless she does consent to it, it
 “ never shall be a Match.— “ Consent to
 “ it ! said *Charlotte* seizing her Hand ;
 “ nay, I command it : See, my Lord,
 “ what a Sacrifice of Gratitude I make to
 “ your Lordship : I resign to you the most
 “ faithful Friend that ever Woman was
 “ bless’d with, and as many Virtues as ever
 “ made Man happy.” As *Henrietta* made
 no Opposition, my Lord received her Hand
 with Ecstasies of Joy ; and I shall omit the
 Relation of all the Interviews, Compli-
 ments, and Congratulations, that passed be-
 tween that time and that of their Nuptials,
 which were to be celebrated five Days after.

My Lord’s Country-Seat being at too
 inconvenient a Distance from Town, all the
 Company were invited to *Henrietta*’s House
 in the Country, where the Nuptials were
 to be celebrated, in order to avoid the Im-
 pertinencies of Town and Court Visits. In
 order to avoid a Parade, as much as it was
 possible, in leaving *Westminster*, they set out
 in different Companies, and at different
 Times, proposing to dine at a Village on
 the Road, where there was a very good

Inn ;

Inn; and whoever came there first was to bespeak Dinner. *Eugene* and his Father-in-law, being in one Post-chaise, were the first that reach'd the Place appointed. There happened, at that Day, to be a Meeting of Justices at the same Village; and while they were waiting in the Yard for a Room, the elder *Townly* saw Mr. *Gruff*, the Brute of a Justice who had committed him on the Affair of the Highway Robbery, sitting smoking a Pipe over a Mug of Ale, surrounded by a Circle of the Country People, with several Samples of Grain, Peas, Hops, and the like, before them. *Townly* could scarce stifle his Indignation; he restrain'd himself, however, so far as to be able to give his Son-in-law an Account of his Worship's Behaviour, and the Reason he had for hating him. He likewise pointed out to him Lawyer *Scrape*, whom he perceiv'd to be very busy in the Croud; and told *Eugene*, that he was afraid, if he should chance to meet with either of them, he might treat them in a manner which he might repent of afterwards.

Eugene approv'd of this Resolution; but all of a sudden the whole Village was in an Uproar. A Post-chaise that came from the next Sea-port Town, and carry'd in it two Persons in foreign Dresses with Beards, who had been pelted ever since their entering the
Town

Town by the Mob, calling out *Jews*, set down the two Passengers at the Gate of the Inn. While they were waiting for another Post-chaise, *Eugene* had time to view them. One was an old, venerable, Man with a long grey Beard; the other, a tall, strong, raw-boned Person, about forty Years of Age. By this time, the Mob had got Possession of the Yard of the Inn; and were renewing their Insolence in such a manner, that the two Strangers attempted to get into the House; but were prevented, by being encompassed by the Rabble. Some of the most forward of them caught hold of the old Man's Beard; and one Fellow had the Barbarity to bring away his Fist full of its Hairs; while another threw a Brick-bat, which hit him on the Cheek, and made it bleed. But the other Stranger fared worse; for, being more choleric, after receiving a great many Blows, he drew his Scymitar, and, putting his Back to a Wall, he kept them at bay, with so great Vigour, that he obliged the Cowards to retreat; by which the People of the Inn had an Opportunity of shutting the Gates, to keep them out. But the worst Part of the Rabble remained still behind; his Worship *Gruff*, and his Company, with several of the other Justices, came pouring into the Yard, cursing and damning all the *Jews*, and began to disci-

plined the Strangers with their long Whips, for their having drawn a Weapon upon naked People, as they term'd the Rabble. Humanity would not suffer *Eugene* to be longer an unconcern'd Spectator of so unequal a Combat: He rush'd in, but all in vain, to pacify them; and the Brutes pour'd in so violently, that the Stranger fairly cut off the Ear of one of them, who happened to be Lawyer *Scrape*. The Sight of Blood, like a Pail of Water upon a Flame, made them recoil, while the Strangers got into the Kitchen; but *Eugene* having no Arms, but a Cane, Justice *Gruff* came up to him; "D—n you, you Scoundrel," said his Worship, you are a *Jew* too;" and aim'd a Blow at his Head, which, had it hit him, would have knock'd him down. But *Eugene*, parrying it, gave his Worship such a Push with the Head of a Cane in his Mouth, as beat half his Teeth down his Throat; then catching him up in his Arms, he laid him quite athwart the Kitchen Fire, and, putting his Foot upon his Belly, kept him there so long, that his Worship's Cloaths were all in Flames, and his Face, Hands, and Legs, were miserably scorched; but *Eugene*, fearing that his Worship might really expire, snatch'd him off the Grate, and carried him, as quickly as he could, to a large Horse-pond; into which he sou'd him

him over Head and Ears; an Indignity which saved his Worship from Martyrdom for his Zeal against the Children of *Israel*.

But *Eugene* could not have carried thro' his Revenge so completely, had not his Party received a very critical Reinforcement. For the Country-Fellows, seeing that Justice *Gruff* was engaged on their Side, pull'd up their Courage; and, making a fresh Attack, broke the Stranger's Scymitar; which obliged him to snatch a Spit from the Fire, and, being seconded by the Landlord, and his Servants, they soon drove the Assailants to a Corner of the Yard; where they began to capitulate. The Landlord told them very civilly, that he must be ruined, if Strangers were insulted on the Road; and the Stranger baul'd out, in as good *English* as he could, that he was no *Jew*, but a natural-born Subject of King *George*, God bless him. — As he had excellent Lungs, his Voice was heard like a Speaking-trumpet over all the Hubbub; and the Country-fellows seem'd so much asham'd of what they had done, that they began to lay the Blame of the first Attack upon one another, and to quarrel amongst themselves.

It is hard to say what the Upshot would have been, had not Lord *Granpound*, and

half a Dozen Footmen, well arm'd, rode into the Yard, escorting a Coach-and-six, in which were the Lady *Isabella*, *Charlotte*, and *Henrietta*. The first Object that presented to them was his Worship *Gruff*, lying like a barbecued Pig, across one Bench; and the Landlady, applying a Plaister to *Scrape's* Ear, or rather the Place where his Ear had been, upon another; both of them roaring out thro' Anguish. In another Part of the Yard, was the Stranger, brandishing his Spit with an Air of Triumph, over the Heads of his Enemies; he being now joined by *Eugene*, whose Prowess, and Treatment of Justice *Gruff*, struck them with great Terror.

During this Scene, the elder *Townly* remained with the venerable Stranger, at his earnest Request, to protect him, in case any of the Barbarians should have broke into the Room; but they saw the whole Action, and the Triumph of their Party, from a Window that overlook'd the Yard. His Lordship, and the Ladies, were conducted to this Room by *Eugene* (there being no farther Occasion for his Presence in the Yard), who inform'd him of all that had happened, to their no small Diversion. The only Matter that required a serious Consideration, was the Condition of his Worship *Gruff*, who continued roaring like
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a Bull;

a Bull ; his Cloaths almost burn'd off his Back ; his Skin, in many Places, risen in great Blisters ; and his Mouth discharging large Quantities of Blood, through the Loss of his Teeth. In the Intervals of his Torments, he roar'd out upon his Brother Justices to avenge his Quarrel ; and swore, that if they did not, the whole Tribe of *Levi* would come, and settle on their Estates. By this time, a Surgeon arrived, who dress'd *Scrape's* Wound, which bled immoderately, while his Servant applied some Ointment and Salves to his Worship's Sores, which gave him Ease ; and, by the Help of the Landlord's Night-gown, which was thrown about him, he was put in a Condition to go to Bed ; but he absolutely refused to do that till he had his Revenge for the Indignity that had been done to the Bench ; and he was carried directly to the Room where his Brother Justices were sitting in Consultation upon what was proper to be done.

Some were for maintaining the Honour of the Bench ; while others seem'd to think there was somewhat in their Brother *Gruff's* being the first who gave the Provocation. Words grew high, and Plenty of Abuse was pour'd out upon both Sides, when Lord *Granpound* enter'd the Room, and took his Seat at the Board, as one of their

Number. At the Sight of his Lordship, a profound Silence ensued, and then they strove to outdo one another in their Compliments, upon the Honour he had done them, in acting as one of their Quorum. The Chairman then opened the Case; and it was unanimously resolved to refer the whole Matter to his Lordship. It was admitted on all Hands, that Brother *Gruff* had committed the first Assault; and the Matter appearing just as my Lord had heard it represented above Stairs, he began with very gravely informing them, that the Party assaulted was neither more nor less than Mr. *Eugene*, the next Heir to his Estate and Honours. This Declaration thunder-struck the whole Bench, which was now unanimous in condemning the Conduct of their Brother *Gruff*. But his Lordship inform'd them, that he was afraid their Censure of him would not be sufficient, as the Assault upon his Cousin could be prov'd against his Worship, beyond all Possibility of Contradiction; and that to offer a Blow to a Gentleman, was such an Indignity, that his Kinsman certainly would demand farther Satisfaction, and apply to have Mr. *Gruff*'s Name struck out of the Commission of the Peace. The whole Bench declared, that if he did, it was no more than Brother *Gruff* deserv'd. *Gruff*, by
this

this time, was more uneasy with this Situation, than he had been with his Carbonading and Pumping. “ My Lord, said he, “ your Lordship will please to consider “ what I have suffer’d already ; and that, “ if I was guilty of any Mistake, I was led “ into it by my Zeal for the Honour of “ my Country ; for I could not bear to “ see heathen *Jews* come-in to inherit it ; “ no more could my Brethren here, for “ all they are against me now.” “ But, “ Mr. *Gruff*, said his Lordship, you are “ mistaken ; for neither of the Strangers “ are heathen *Jews* ; and if they were, “ that was no Reason for your assaulting a “ Gentleman.” “ No, no, no, no more “ it was, baul’d out the whole Bench.” “ Therefore, continues my Lord, I think “ the best way for you (if my Kinsman “ will accept of a Submission) will be, to “ ask Pardon in public.”— “ Ay, ay, ay, “ ay, so it will, resounded the Bench ; and “ Brother *Gruff* may think himself well “ off too—Come, come, Brother, don’t “ stand shilly-shallying.” *Gruff*, finding he could not better himself, agreed to my Lord’s Proposal ; and my Lord, leaving the Bench, returned to his Friends ; and soon after their Worships received a Message, acquainting them ; that his Kinsman was ready to accept of Mr. *Gruff*’s Sub-

mission, providing that when he made it, he was attended by the Bench, as they had been Witnesses of the Indignity offer'd him. This was agreed ; and *Gruff* wrapp'd in a greasy Night-gown, with three or four Stories of woollen Night-caps on his Head, and half a Dozen Plaisters on his Face, was introduced, at the Head of his Brethren, to the Room where the other Company was ; and where, after having begged Pardon in the most abject Terms, old *Townly* could not help asking him, " Pray, Mr. Justice, who " is on the wrong Side of the Post now ? " Ay, you Dog, it was happy for you " that you fell into my Son-in-law's " Hands ; for, if you had fallen into " mine" — My Lord prevented him from going on ; and, when the Justices were retired, *Townly* was angry at himself for having said so much ; but he own'd he could not command himself, when he reflected upon the Fellow's Behaviour : And then he told his Lordship, and the whole Company, the Story of his Commitment.

By this time, a Servant informed the Company, that the younger *Townly* and his Lady, who had been detained by the breaking down of the Post-chaise upon the Road, were alighted in the Yard. At the Name of *Townly*, the elder of the Strangers started

started up, and asked if any of the Name of *Townly* was there? "I am of that Name," said the elder *Townly*." "Alas!" said the Stranger, you are not the *Townly* I mean." While the Company stood in Amaze at the Passion which appeared in the venerable Stranger's Look, the younger *Townly* and his Wife entered the Room: But as they were coming up to the Table, they started back of a sudden, and gazed on the Stranger with all the Marks of Astonishment, as if they had seen a Spirit. *Clara* was the first who darted herself into his Arms, as he was running up to embrace her. — "Ah! my Father! my dear Father! am I sure that it is you? am I sure that I have my Father in my Arms? am I sure we shall never more be parted?" — "Never more," said the old Man, while Tears of Joy trickled down his silver Beard: I am come to live and to die with my dear Children — my *Townly*, my *Clara*;" embracing them both by Turns. After the first Transports on so unexpected a Meeting were over, *Townly* introduced his Father to the rest of the Company, who were wonderfully affected by the tender Interview. When that Ceremony was perform'd, the other Stranger, who stood gaping in a dark Corner

Corner at what had passed, came forward, and then shaking the younger *Townly* by the Hand as if he would have pulled it off his Wrist, asked him, Whether he had forgot his old Friend? *Townly*, looking into his Face, knew him immediately for honest *Moricki*; and both he and *Clara* expressed the utmost Satisfaction to see him.

So many unexpected and joyful Events, preceded by the Battle that overthrew the whole Oeconomy of the Kitchen, made Dinner so late, that the Company resolved to pass the Night in the Inn. After Dinner, Don *Alvaro* inform'd them, that he had heard at *Algiers*, by some Prisoners, of the Fate of *Mirza's* Ship; but that it was not certain what was become of his Son and Daughter-in-law: That, having settled all his Affairs, he had obtained Leave of the Regency to go to *Gibraltar*; from whence he proceeded to *Portmahon*; where he met with the Priest who had secreted *Clara*, and boasted of the Merit of having shut her up in the Nunnery, from which she had escaped. He told them farther, that the Friar's Dress being found next Morning on the Road, and some other ugly Circumstances appearing, had drawn the Displeasure of the Bishop of the Diocese both upon the Sisters and Brotherhood; and that they

were

were threaten'd with severe Ecclesiastical Censures; which he had avoided, by retiring to *Minorca*. Don *Alvaro* added, that, meeting with a *Spaniard* whom his Brother had made his Trustee, he was informed by him, that *Townly* was gone to *England*; and he recommended *Morichi*, whose Ship he immediately freighted, to carry him over to *England*: And, concluded the old Man, neither my Friend nor I having had the Precaution to change our *Algerine* Dresses, we must have fared very indifferently, but for this worthy Gentleman, pointing to *Eugene*.

Next Morning, all the Company set out for *Henrietta's* House; where they were obliged to take up with what Accommodation they could get; and the Marriage of Lord *Granpound* with *Henrietta*, which was perform'd the Day after, by the worthy Mr. *Evans*, completed the Joy of this amiable Society.

But tho' this History properly ends here, yet the Reader has a Right to be satisfied as to the Fate of the other Parties concerned in it.

The Lady *Isabella* never had known so great a Joy as in the Happiness of her Friends; and she is now the Wife of one of the greatest Ornaments of our Nobility;
and

and the Friendship between her, *Charlotte*, and *Henrietta*, subsists the same as ever.

Henrietta and *Charlotte* had been very severe upon *Lamoine* for the *faux pas* she had committed, by her Discoveries to Major *Kelly*. But her ingenuous Confession, and sincere Detestation of *Kelly's* Treachery, obtained her her Pardon; and the Generosity of her two Mistresses, and their Husbands, her great Merits, and long Services, having made her worth a Thousand Pounds, she became a faithful, frugal, and virtuous, Wife to Mr. *Evans*; who, by Lord *Granpound's* Favour, was soon after made a Dignitary of the Church.

Eugene expressed some Uneasiness to Lord *Granpound* concerning *Tape*: Not that he was afraid of any Law-proceedings against himself; but a Delicacy of Honour, notwithstanding all *Tape's* Villainies to him, made him think, that his Wife had gone too far in her Revenge, and that he himself was, in some measure, an Accessary in what she had done. Lord *Granpound*, having consider'd the Matter, sent for Major *Kelly*; and, taking him into his Closet, asked him, Whether he knew the Consequences of detaining another Man's Wife from her Husband? *Kelly* seem'd to be startled at the Question; but his Lordship soon let him

him into his Meaning ; and producing *Livia's* Letter to himself, *Kelly* knew the Hand, and seemed to be amazed at the Discovery : But Lord *Granpound* bad him reflect upon his own Situation, as a Prisoner ; that, being a natural-born Subject of *England*, his Life was at the Mercy of the Government ; and that the only way to save himself from being made a close Prisoner, and tried for his Life, was, by putting the Lady who wrote that Letter into his Hands. *Kelly*, after making some Capitulations, agreed to this ; and promised, that if his Lordship would be next Day at a certain Tavern at *Richmond*, he would introduce him to the Lady. His Lordship having consented, *Kelly* was as good as his Word ; and, without any previous Ceremony, carried my Lord into the Room where *Livia* was by herself. His Lordship then informed her of his Name, and Business ; which was neither more nor less than that she should put into his Hands a Thousand Pounds of the Money she was Mistress of, for the Use of her Husband ; otherwise she must expect the Consequences ; which would be, her being delivered that very Day into *Tape's* Hands. He added, that he had made the Terms so easy, because he knew *Tape* to be a Villain, and that she could

could not live with him ; but, for certain Reasons, which she might guess at, he insisted upon her Compliance. The Apprehensions of again falling into her Husband's Hands, made *Livia* as pale as Ashes ; and finding it in vain to dispute, she promised that very Night, if his Lordship insisted on it, to give him the Money. My Lord thought no time was to be lost, and took her at her Word. They drove away to *Livia's* Lodgings ; and she put a Bank-note of that Value into his Hands. What became of her after this, is not material to this History. It is certain, that next Day his Lordship procured *Kelly* his Release ; and four or five Days after, when he thought that *Livia* had time to secure herself, he sent for *Tape*, who was overjoy'd at what his Lordship had done ; and, upon my Lord's paying to the Banker the five hundred Pounds that had been *bonâ fide* received upon *Eugene's* Note, over and above the thousand Pounds he gave to *Tape*, the latter executed a Release of all his Demands upon *Eugene*.

I had intended, before I closed this History, to have given to my Reader the Life of the elder *Townly*, during, what we may call his Exile from *England* ; but as that has no immediate Connexion with our main History,

History, and as it is made up of such a Variety of Adventures, as would swell this Work beyond the Bounds allotted to it, I shall close it with this Observation, which must arise from the perusing it; viz. *That the Love which has Merit for its Object, is the noblest Incentive to Virtue, the surest Guard against Guilt, and the most successful Enemy of Vice.*

F I N I S.

